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THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

*By the Hon. Henry F. Macfarland.**

"THE Declaration of Independence is as much alive to-day as when it was born one hundred and twenty-four years ago. It is immortal. Its vitality is attested by the fresh interest in it during the past year when it has been more discussed in congress and in the press than in any former year. Although it is the bible of our politics, enshrined in the hearts of our people and beyond criticism, beyond eulogy, it is like the Bible of our religion, subject to interpretation. No political sect can claim it is exclusively its own, all political sects may claim an equal title to it. As on this Independence Day we rise to an independence of political parties, rise from being Republicans or Democrats to be Americans, so we may assert amid our conflicting opinions about the Declaration of Independence, that it is our common possession, our common source of inspiration. No individual or set of individuals can monopolize either the immortal Declaration or the American flag, but there is enough of both for us all. Expansionist or anti-expansionist, strict constructionist or liberal constructionist, whatever we may be called, we are one in our admiration and veneration for this great paper issued by a congress unexcelled, as Lord Chatham said, 'in solidity of reasoning force, of sagacity and wisdom of conclusion.' No one now reads Magna Charta. It is only a name to round a period. No one but lawyers and students reads the constitution of the United States, but we all read the Declaration

*An oration delivered before the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, Washington, D. C., July 4, 1900.

of Independence at least once a year, and its striking passages are household words. None of us look at the original in the safe at the library of the state department without a thrill of exaltation.

"Yet we may and do honestly differ about it. Is it poetry? Is it prose? The senior senator from the state of Massachusetts, where Samuel Adams began the agitation for the Declaration of Independence takes one view of it in his great speech on the Philippine question, the junior senator from that same commonwealth in his great speech on the Philippine question takes another view of it. Are those famous declarations in the Declaration only the 'glittering generalities' that Rufus Choate said they were, or are they very truth of very truth and to be taken literally? In this case does the letter kill while the spirit makes alive? These and like questions run through the high debate over this great document. I like to think that it is both poetry and prose, according to the genius of our race. We are at once the most sentimental and the most practical people on earth. Our story as a nation, the most marvelous in all history, is poetry and prose interwoven. It could not be written otherwise. And in spite of the manifold material changes of this century, the opening of the mechanical age, the Declaration of Independence still represents fully our national life.

"I could not write my poem and so I lived it," said Thoreau. This might well have been said by the stern poets of action who published the Declaration of Independence to the world. Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman, Robert R. Livingston, the committee of congress to prepare the document—these are men of prose, you say, lawyers, statesmen, men of affairs, standing solidly on the ground and looking at men and not at stars.

"They, and the men whom they represented, went about this matter in the old-fashioned, practical, cautious way of our race. They made no declaration of independence until all the world knew that the colonies were, in fact, independent, if not free. It was a record of what had been accomplished, not an announcement of what was desired. More

than a year had elapsed since the 'embattled farmers' of Lexington 'fired the shot heard 'round the world.' It was more than a year since the American militia at Bunker Hill won a moral victory over the British regulars. It was more than a year since George Washington took command of an army which in itself was an evidence of independence.

"The thirteen colonies were governing themselves individually, and as a federation, in practical separation from the British government, and the British army was vainly endeavoring to coerce them into subjection before they were willing to put it all down in black and white. Nothing is plainer now, as we study the letters and speeches of the leaders of the Revolution, than that they were reluctant to press for independence, and that Samuel Adams was the only one who desired it from an early period in the struggle, while the majority of the people of the colonies were more faithfully represented by a strong minority of the leaders who opposed it to the last.

"The idea we got from our school histories, as children, that 'the unanimous declaration of the thirteen United States of America' was literally the unanimous declaration of the people of those states, or even of their leaders, we know now was mythical, but even Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill, the leadership of Washington and the incessant endeavors of Jefferson and the Adamses overcame with difficulty the opposition to separation from Great Britain. It is safe to say, according to the latest and best historians, that, if the people had been polled on the question, the majority would have voted against independence, and that this would have been true whether the voting was done by the limited number then entitled to vote or whether all the adult population took part. As a matter of fact, of course, the continental congress, which was the government of the Revolution, derived its just powers from the consent of the governed without any formal ascertainment of the wishes of the governed, and, as Judge Story shows in his 'Commentaries on the Constitution,' the wishes of the majority of the governed were not regarded.

"It is difficult for us to realize how unpopular the idea of separation from Great Britain was. Listen to this testimony

from John Adams, writing in his old age in 1822 of the arrival at Philadelphia in 1774 of the Massachusetts delegation to the first congress. Bear in mind that there was a strong sentiment against independence in his own state:

"We were met at Frankfort by Dr. Rush, Mr. Mifflin, Mr. Bayard and several other of the most active sons of liberty in Philadelphia, who desired a conference with us. We invited them to take tea with us in a private apartment. They asked leave to give us some information and advice, which we thankfully granted. They represented to us that the friends of government in Boston and in the Eastern states had represented us to the Middle and South as four desperate adventurers.

"Mr. Cushing was a harmless kind of man, but poor, and wholly dependent upon his popularity for his subsistence. Mr. Samuel Adams was a very artful, designing man, but desperately poor and wholly dependent on his popularity with the lowest vulgar for his living.

"John Adams and Mr. Paine were two young lawyers, of no great talents, reputation or weight, who had no other means of raising themselves into consequence than by court- ing popularity. We were all suspected of wishing independence. Now, said they, you must not utter the word independence, nor give the least hint or insinuation of the idea either in congress or any private conversation; if you do, you are undone; for independence is as unpopular in the Middle or South as the Stamp Act itself. No man dares to speak of it. * * * * * You are thought to be too warm. You must not come forward with any bold measure; you must not pretend to take the lead.

"You know Virginia is the most popular state in the Union—very proud—they think they have a right to lead. The South and Middle are too much disposed to yield to it."

"This was plain dealing, but it made a deep impression. That conversation has given a coloring to the whole policy of the United States from that day to this.

"You remember that in October, 1775, six months after Lexington and Concord, even John Adams, writing to his wife, said:

"The situation of things is so alarming that it is our duty to prepare our minds and hearts for every event, even the worst. From my earliest entrance into life I have been engaged in the public cause of America, and from first to last I have had upon my mind a strong impression that things would be wrought up to their present crisis. I saw from the beginning that the controversy was of such a nature that it never would be settled, and every day convinces me more and more.

"This has been the source of all the disquietude of my life. It has lain down and risen up with me these twelve years. The thought that we might be driven to the sad necessity of breaking our connection with Great Britain, exclusive of the carnage and destruction which it was easy to see must attend the separation, always gave me a great deal of grief. And even now, I would gladly retire from public life forever, renounce all chance for profits or honors from the public; nay, I would cheerfully contribute my little property to obtain peace and liberty. But all these must go, and my life, too, before I can surrender the right of my country to a free constitution. I dare not consent to it. I should be the most miserable of mortals ever after, whatever honors or emoluments might surround me.'

"George Washington, who knew the opinion of his time more accurately than most men, wrote to his friend, Captain MacKenzie, of the British army, in 1774, what was unquestionably a summary of the most American sentiment of that year:

"Permit me, with the freedom of a friend (for you know I always esteemed you), to express my sorrow that fortune should place you in a service that must fix curses to the latest posterity upon the contrivers, and, if success (which, by the way, is impossible) accompanies it, execrations upon all those who have been instrumental in the execution.

"Give me leave to add, and I think I can announce it as a fact, that it is not the intent or wish of that government (Massachusetts), or any other upon this continent, separately or collectively, to set up for independence; but this you may at the same time rely on, that none of them will ever submit

to the loss of those valuable rights and privileges which are essential to the happiness of every free state, and without which life, liberty and property are rendered totally insecure. Again give me leave to add, as my opinion, that more blood will be spilled on this occasion, if the ministry are determined to push matters to extremity, than history has ever yet furnished instances of in the annals of North America, and such a vital wound will be given to the peace of this great country as time itself cannot cure or eradicate the remembrance of.'

"As late as the 11th of February, 1776, John Adams wrote from Philadelphia to his wife: 'There is a deep anxiety, a kind of thoughtful melancholy, and in some a lowness of spirits approaching to despondency prevailing through the southern colonies at present. In this or a similar condition we shall remain, I think, until late in the spring, when some critical event will take place; perhaps sooner. But the Arbiter of events only knows which way the torrent will be turned. Judging by experience, by probabilities, and by all appearances, I conclude it will roll on to dominion and glory, though the circumstances and consequences may be bloody.' But he could still say, with sarcasm, 'If a post or two more should bring you unlimited latitude of trade to all nations and a polite invitation to all nations to trade with you, take care that you do not call it or think it independency; no such matter; independency is a hobgoblin of such frightful mien that it would throw a delicate person into fits to look it in the face.'

"Slowly, gradually, keeping step with their colonies, the delegates in congress were pushed forward by events, the conservatives yielding only to the force of destiny and fighting against independence to the end. Even after the appointment of the committee to prepare the Declaration of Independence in June, even after its report, they maintained the resistance. Thomas Jefferson, who had written the Declaration, with slight assistance from John Adams and Benjamin Franklin, as we see in the rough draft in the library at the state department, was no debater, and he sat silent through the great three days' discussion of his production, gratefully hailing John Adams, who bore the brunt of its defense, as 'the Colossus of that debate.' But the fight was won

on the second day of July, when the Declaration was adopted. John Adams was able to write to his wife on the third in the words that are commonly quoted for the fourth of July, because we celebrate the signing and not the adoption of the Declaration:

"Yesterday the greatest question was decided which ever was debated in America, and greater, perhaps, never was nor will be decided among men.

"The second day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of this continent to the other, and from this time forward for evermore. You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil and blood and treasure it will cost us to maintain this Declaration and support and defend these states. Yet through all the gloom I can see the rays of ravishing light and glory. I can see that the end is more than worth all the means; and that posterity will triumph in that day's transaction even though we should rue it, which I trust in God we shall not.'

"Samuel Adams, the agitator of independence, the arch-revolutionist, the first modern politician, the first modern editor, who did more than any other man to make the public opinion of his time, wrote to his friend, John Pitts, of Boston:

"It must be allowed by the impartial world that this Declaration has not been made rashly—too much, I fear, has been lost by delay, but an accession of several colonies has been gained by it.'

"This tells the story of the evolution through revolution to independence under Anglo-Saxon methods. And these men, who knew how to wait as well as how to act, knew how to compromise and how to negotiate with their opponents, as well as how to fight, adopted the Declaration of Independence with eyes wide open to the actual circumstances and conditions. They knew, for example, that there were slaves

in the colonies. The congress actually struck out of Jefferson's draft a denunciation of George III. for encouraging the slave trade to America, by refusing to ratify the enactments of southern colonies against it. They knew, too, that besides the African slaves there were white semi-slaves, 'redemptioners' and the like, who were also not 'equal' before the law or in any other way with themselves, to say nothing of the natural inequalities or the then existing legal differences between men and women, which they also fully recognized.

"All this must be remembered when we read that they declared that 'all men are created equal' and that among their 'unalienable rights' are 'life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness,' and the words can be construed fairly only when this is remembered.

"But these shrewd, strong men of prose were men of poetry, too. Sense and sentiment were joined in them. They were seers. They saw farther into their time and farther into the future than any other men. They belonged to the noble company of those 'who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, from weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war, turned to flight armies of aliens.' They saw ideals so clearly that they were constrained to follow them. They were not visionaries, but they were not disobedient to the heavenly vision. These men who wrenched this continent from the king's hand, who laid the foundations of this mighty nation, cannot be understood unless we realize that they were men of imagination and of spiritual force, poets in the highest sense of the word. This explains why they carried on upon these shores the battle for political freedom, of Hampden and Pym and Cromwell fighting side by side, so to speak, with Pitt and Fox and Burke, even while the majority of the people on both sides of the sea clung to the old order, blind followers of the blind conservatives.

"Contrast George Washington with George III., waiving, temporarily, the moral and intellectual superiority of Washington, and you will understand why each played the part he took in that great hour of our history. George Washington

was the most sensible of men, solid, sagacious, practical, even prosaic in ordinary life, and he never wrote anything that could be called poetry except a few love verses in his courting days. But he could see what the dull Boeotian king of England could not see, and so he could do, and did do, what the Dutch monarch could never have thought of doing. Washington, we are told, 'thought continentally.' He saw beyond the Alleghenies—yes, beyond the Mississippi. He sought to hold the continent for his race and to bind the east and west together with roads and canals for the future greatness, which was real to him. He saw the purer state, the better government, the larger life, of a republic—independent not only of British tyranny, but of European prejudices and traditions, customs and quarrels. He saw ideals which made all sacrifices reasonable. Above all, he labored and endured as seeing Him who is invisible.

"When the new-born nation went down into the valley of the shadow of death at Valley Forge, Washington went down upon his knees to God and prayed for his people like Moses or Joshua. In the terrible hour when Washington was the government, dictator by unanimous consent, and without appointment, because no other man could save the state and the Revolution seemed more likely to fail than to succeed, he rose to his greatest height as he turned to Heaven for the aid earth could not give.

The men who made the Declaration of Independence and then made it good left us a goodly heritage, spiritual as well as material. They freed us forever from the fear of foreign tyranny. We dread no foreign foe. We are now the arbiters, if not the masters, of the world, and where we sit at the council of the nations is the head of the table. Our flag floats over countries that George Washington saw dimly, if at all, and millions live under its beauty and blessing who cannot read the Declaration of Independence in the original. We have not only political independence, but political domination in the world's affairs. But, as Washington foresaw in his farewell address, we are in danger from foes within the state, from foes within ourselves. 'Where there is no vision the people perish.' Our political independence, our material

power and wealth, will not save us from the moral slavery of Rome and Greece, which ended in destruction. If, in self-indulgence, we yield to the blandishments of materialism, we shall find our strength gone, our limbs bound, our eyes put out, the vision ended, the glory departed.

"It is the duty of every patriot to lift up the standard of personal and civic righteousness, lest the enemy come in like a flood and sweep away our real independence. It is not enough to admire and applaud the heroes of the past we ourselves must be the heroes and, if needs be, the martyrs of the present. In the faith that the patriots of America will keep alive forever the true 'spirit of '76,' the spirit of self-sacrifice, of splendid courage, and of reverent trust in God and obedience to His will, we may rejoice in the glorious prospects of the republic.

"Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King."

THE ARMY OF THE REVOLUTION.

*By Lieutenant-general Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A.**

"It has been sometimes said that there was not patriotism enough in the interior of China to last a true American over night. In other words, a people that have been for generations subject to arbitrary, despotic government, having no authority, rights, influence or voice in the government under which they live; that have been reduced to such abject poverty that their condition is one of incessant and unrequited toil, and that from early manhood to old age are only

*An address delivered at the dedication of the monument to General Israel Putnam by the Putnam Hill Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Greenwich, Connecticut, June, 1900.

able to obtain the barest necessities of life—such a people can have little interest in the affairs of the world or the welfare of their fellow-men, and, in fact, are indifferent to all considerations except their own wretched existence. Liberty, independence, freedom of thought and of action, come to those only who can appreciate them and are willing to encounter obstacles, endure privations and make sacrifices, if need be, to obtain or preserve them. Mankind, by long suffering and deprivation, may become reduced to a condition of apathy and indifference little above the condition of simple animal existence; whereas, in the clear atmosphere of freedom's domain, man becomes the embodiment of an independent, resolute and highly intelligent being.

"The heroism of the ancient Greeks on the plains of Marathon; the fortitude of the Spartans at the pass of Thermopylae; the intelligence and independent spirit of the ancient Romans; the lovers of liberty in the mountains of Switzerland and in the fair land of Poland; the followers of Bruce and Wallace and other heroes of Scotland—all have demonstrated what a people inspired by the spirit of freedom can achieve when actuated by individual independence and guided by indomitable and heroic leaders. I have often been impressed by the independent spirit manifested by the native American Indian, who is accustomed to breathe the free, pure air of heaven, and roam through the forests and over the plains, communing alone with nature, and knowing no superior except the Great Spirit, whom he cannot comprehend, yet reveres with profound awe and faith.

"Students of our history will remember that the English government was led to believe that the material did not exist in the American colonies out of which an army could be made. The Revolution was fast ripening, yet parliament had forgotten the French and Indian wars. Braddock's defeat, where the regulars ran, while the Virginia militia, led by a Virginian volunteer, held the enemy in check, covering the retreat, had passed out of mind. When the time came, however, it was found that no country possessed better material for an army than did the thirteen colonies. In the French and Indian wars men were accustomed to campaign at long

distances, over the trails that led through the forests, over the mountains and into the swamps, keeping up an incessant warfare against the enemies of their country for two generations. They felled the forests, cleared the fields, fought the wild beasts and savages of the new country, and builded the homes of a free people, who were to establish a mighty republic in the new world. This training produced those indomitable spirits that were drawn together by the common cause of the Revolutionary war. These were the hardy farmers, robust mechanics, and bold, brawny sailors, all accustomed to toil, hundreds of whom had fought with Englishmen in the colonial wars and hundreds, also, who had lived half their lives in constant warfare on the frontier with Indians, who all became the followers of Washington, Putnam, Warren, Prescott, Allen, Montgomery, Marion, Stark and other great leaders in the formation of the army of the Revolution.

"The finest material for an army that the world has ever produced was ready at hand, in the rough, it is true, but forged in nature's own workshop, and requiring only a master hand to put it in complete form. As in every great crisis, some one rises up who is equal to the emergency; so now the one man who could mold and harmonize the independent elements and characters at hand into one grand army for a common purpose was the immortal Washington.

"A worthy assistant to the commander-in-chief was the man whose memory and deeds we are all proud to honor to-day—Israel Putnam. Like Cincinnatus of old, he was called from the plow to do great things. I will not attempt to draw the character of this unique soldier. We know that he had a genius for command, an indomitable will, an energy that never tired, and that he was a patriot than whom there was none more conspicuous. Washington recognized the keynote of his success when, at the siege of Boston, he remarked, speaking to Putnam, who commanded the center of our army: 'You seem, General, to have the faculty of infusing your own spirit into all the workmen you employ.' An illustration culled from the historian will give a good idea of his rugged, stern nature. During the siege of Boston, one of our officers, writ-

ing of the unusual mildness of the winter, observes: 'Everything thaws here except Old Put. He is still as hard as ever, crying out for 'powder, powder, powder; ye gods, give us powder!' General Putnam was always on the alert. It was a boast of the old general that he slept with but one eye.

"I have been invited to say a few words on the 'Army of the Revolution,' of which Israel Putnam was, perhaps, the most unique and picturesque type. It occurs to me that a simple recital of a few plain facts of history concerning the continental troops will be worth more in forming an estimate of what we owe to this immortal body than all the glittering generalities and personal encomiums I might utter.

"From Massachusetts' organized militia came the famous 'minute men,' after a plan formulated by Timothy Pickering. When the summons came on that eventful night of April 18, 1775, thousands answered the call.

"Ten days before the battle of Lexington, the provincial congress of Massachusetts resolved that an army ought to be raised, and soon after the battle, in a convention composed of delegates from Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Connecticut, the army was fixed at 30,000—the Massachusetts contingent being 13,600. The army was already gathering and crowding the roads to Boston. Father and son marched side by side. The ardor of the people was intense. General Ward was appointed commander-in-chief of this force, each colony providing for its own men. The continental congress, on the 5th day of June, 1775, accepted the army in the name of the United States, and Washington was, by a unanimous vote, appointed general and commander-in-chief. By the 18th the army organization was reduced to a definite plan, with four major-generals, eight brigadier-generals, an adjutant-general, a quartermaster-general, a paymaster-general, and a chief engineer.

"Upon taking command, Washington found that the returns gave him 16,770 men, though he had but 13,443 fit for duty; but it was an enthusiastic army, having full confidence in the new commander. The siege of Boston progressed; there were some casualties. War was beginning to be a reality. Summer passed, and a New England winter set in. The men's

hearts grew faint within them when they remembered the cheerful firesides they had left. The poetry of war was gone, and in its stead came the hard, stern reality—the more stern when strong men suffer want and privation together. As winter advanced their sufferings increased for want of clothing and the greater want of fuel.

"The new army was, therefore, like the old, enlisted for a limited period. The patriotic feeling throughout the country had not, however, begun to ebb. In December, when the Connecticut troops went home in detachments, the people along the route refused them food and shelter. A great many soldiers were ready to reënlist, but craved a short furlough. Washington's calm self-possession under the trying circumstances was simply sublime. He and his generals, during the autumn and winter of 1775, were compelled to disband the old army and enroll a new one within pointblank shot of an enemy, perfectly armed, disciplined and led by experienced officers. It was a work of the utmost difficulty. Dissatisfied officers discouraged enlistments. The dearth of arms was so great that it was necessary, on dismissing men, to retain their arms, without distinguishing between public and private property. But the work went on, and by the beginning of the year the old army was dissolved and a new one put in its place. Thus ended the old or first army of the Revolution.

"It had, however, left its mark upon the pages of history. Bunker Hill was its only battle, but it had kept the flower of Britain's army, supported by a powerful fleet, penned up for eight months in Boston, and had cut off supplies and rendered useless their superiority of equipment and discipline. Its ablest men formed a nucleus for the army of 1776. This army, with some additional regiments from the Middle States, was the one with which Washington made his wonderful retreat from Long Island, and fought the battle of White Plains. Its memorable march through the Jerseys was marked by losses occasioned by sickness, battle, desertion and expiration of service; but it surprised the Hessians at Trenton, and defeated the British at Princeton. At the most critical moment of the campaign, when the term of service of the

New England regiments was about to expire, instead of returning to their homes, they engaged for six weeks of winter service, and stood by their general until he was secure in strong winter quarters at Morristown and the enemy had retired to their winter quarters. Washington had tried to convince congress that it was an almost fatal mistake to enlist men for so short a period as to make them useless for the extended plans necessary. Forty-seven thousand continentals and 27,000 militia had been authorized for service during the year, and yet, on the 2nd of January, 1777, when he began his night march upon Princeton, 5,000 men—more than half of these being militia—were all that he could muster. Throughout this period the men were so imperfectly clad, that out of 9,000 men, there were at one time, 3,989 unable to go on duty for want of clothing; and as for arms—muskets, carbines, fowling pieces and rifles were to be seen in the same company, and from many of these a shot could not be fired with any degree of safety. A regiment might contain anywhere from three to twenty-one platoons. In one instance there were but thirty men reported in a regiment, and but one man in one company and that man a corporal. Manoeuvres were not thought of; each one had his own idea of drill. The only thing all agreed on was marching in Indian file.

“Out of this chaotic condition of things, Baron Steuben created an army of drilled soldiers. He converted the motley band at Valley Forge into trained regulars, who fought with the precision and firmness of the veterans of Monmouth. Steuben, writing to a Prussian officer, said: ‘You say to your soldier, do this; and he does it. But I am obliged to say to mine, this is the reason why you ought to do that; and then he does it.’ Steuben, by his energy and the rigid inspection he instituted, saved the country \$600,000 in arms and equipments alone. But the army in the field was short of the army voted on paper and the men were still badly clothed. Officers might be seen mounting guard in dressing gowns made of an old woolen blanket or bed cover; but both officers and men knew their duty, and did it. The whole number of continental soldiers authorized during the war was

231,971. The whole number of militia has been estimated at 56,163.

"The sufferings of the army of the Revolution began with the commencement of the war and continued until the end. During the first winter the soldiers thought it hard that they had nothing to cook their food with, but before the close of the war they found it harder still to have but very little to cook. Few of the men had ever known what it was to suffer for want of clothing, but thousands as the war went on saw their garments falling to pieces till scarcely enough was left to cover the person. Long marches were made without shoes, the frozen ground being stained with blood from their feet. Battles were fought with guns hardly able to bear a charge of powder. They marched and fought all day or dug entrenchments, and at night lay down with but one blanket to three men. Ragged, shoeless and often sorely pinched with hunger, they fought battles and won campaigns from the banks of the Hudson to the Brandywine, hanging upon the flanks of the victorious British with grim tenacity, and when the latter were, as they thought, securely in possession of Philadelphia, suddenly fell upon their right wing at Germantown, and nearly cut off half the army. From the Hudson they marched to Virginia, and captured Cornwallis at Yorktown. They crossed rivers on the ice of northern winters, as at Trenton, and with the illustrious Greene at their head, made campaigns under the sun of southern summers.

On the 2nd of November, 1783, Washington issued the final orders to the troops from Rocky Hill, near Princeton, and on the 3rd they were disbanded. No formal leave-taking was indulged in; each regiment and company went as it chose. Men who had stood side by side throughout the conflict, parted never to meet again. Some had homes, but hundreds knew not where to go. Their four months' pay would not last long, even if it had not previously been pledged. Strong men were seen weeping like children, men who had faced death in every form, shrank from this new trial—the battle of life in a new field. The streets and taverns in the towns were crowded for a few days. For weeks soldiers were to be seen on every road, or lingering bewildered about public places as men who

knew not what to do. There were no orations or jubilee celebrations for them as they came back broken and toil-worn. That grand army, having performed its task, shared the common fate, gradually melting into the mass of citizens—some resuming the plow, and some the work-bench, all, except those disabled by wounds or disease, taking up by degrees the blessed habits of peace.

"The old musket on the antlers over the mantle-piece, or a rusty sword, hanging by its leathern belt from the wall, were soon all that survived as mementos of the conflict that created a grand republic, except, and always excepting, that in many fields and by many a wayside, there were mounds and crumbling ruins, and in many a churchyard, there were many green hillocks with unsculptured stones at the head and foot to tell the new generations where their fathers had fought, had encamped and had buried their dead. May we never forget what we owe to the defenders and creditors of our country.

"Now after our people have enjoyed the blessed results of the fortitude and sacrifice of our ancestors for more than a hundred years; when we are assembled to dedicate an appropriate monument to commemorate one of the important events of, and to do honor to one of the intrepid leaders of that time, it is also fitting that the hand of a worthy descendant of the courtly and noble Lafayette should raise the flag of Washington, that now symbolizes the principles of our institutions, the freedom and independence of our citizens, and the character of our government, over the spot where the defiant Putnam demonstrated the unconquerable spirit of our fathers.

"We give to the breezes, not the flag of the lone Pine Tree or of the Palmetto, but the glorious Stars and Stripes.

"There could be no more appropriate ceremony than to—

'Unfurl the flag! let the winds caress
And lift it in rippling loveliness
Over all the wide west-world we claim
By cross and sword and in Freedom's name.
Unfurl the flag! let it curl and kiss
The zephyr that faints in the summer bliss:
It was born in storm, and its glory sprung

Where the bolts of battle shrieked and sung.
God bless the flag! let it float, and fill
The sky with its beauty; our heart strings thrill
To the low, sweet chant of its wind-swept bars
And the chorus of all its clustered stars.
Embrace it, O mothers, and heroes shall grow
While its colors blush warm on your bosoms of snow;
Defend it, O fathers, there's no sweeter death
Than to float its fair folds with a soldier's last breath;
And love it, O children, be true to the sires
Who wove it in pain by the old camp fires.' "

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION IN PARIS.

PARIS, July 5, 1900.

To the Editor of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE:

From an artistic standpoint the "Paris Exposition" cannot be compared with the "World's Fair" at Chicago. The buildings are too close to the heart of the city. All sense of proportion is lost, there is no perspective. Everything seems dwarfed, inferior, and (under one's breath be it said) a bit tawdry. The Seine is a very poor substitute for Lake Michigan, and the exposition buildings scattered along the banks of the river are not to be mentioned in the same year with the quiet dignity and white glory of those that were such a joy to us seven years ago in our shining city on the shores of Lake Michigan. Gay with gilding and fluttering flags, the buildings make a bright bit of color, but an American misses something—misses a good deal in fact—and sighs for a whiff of breezy lake ozone, and for a more abiding sense of solidity and of noble dignity in the *tout ensemble* of this world's fair. The substance of things hoped for seems to be wonderfully lacking.

One cannot but be conscious here of a certain characteristic lack of definiteness and of purpose, even when looking at the illustrations in the papers and magazines. They contain little or nothing for one in search of the really valuable and helpful features of the exposition. On the contrary, they are full of scrappy bits of art—the kind of art France delights

in—portraits of ladies with weird faces and quite impossible figures; vague hints of scenes and scenery such as the eye of man has never yet looked upon, with now and again a dim, musty suggestion of a field with rows of dead and very limp looking corn (?) stalks. But the mere mention of anything so commonplace and unethereal as a cornstalk causes one to shudder and to ask if, after all, the artist may not have intended his illustration to represent a battlefield, with files of soldiers dropping upon the brown earth, while shot and shell make a mist in the foreground. Is it a cornstalk or a soldier? We shall never know until the day dawns when the question of "the Lady or the Tiger" is settled. A beautiful edition of *Figaro* has just been published,—an edition deluxe in five large paper covered volumes, "*Figaro Illustre l'Exposition de 1900.*" In it one looks in vain for illustrations of the substantial element which is supposed to be so large a part of a world's fair. Business interests are thought to be advanced by an international exposition. What other *raison d'être* has it, to be sure? Doubtless these interests are all sufficiently exploited within the buildings, but in this beautifully illustrated *Figaro*, which is supposed to be very complete, there is no hint of anything commercial, no suggestion of the world's business or educational interests, nothing concerning its teeming industries, not even one picture of the wonderful inventions of the past decade—the machines which are to make a new world for us with the incoming of a new century. Odd, is it not? One may not be particularly interested in machinery, but all the same, the average American will probably turn with zest from the pictures which line the walls of the French *salon* and crowd the pages of illustrated papers and find real refreshment in some big, throbbing, thumping machine of whose intricacies he knows no more than he knows of heaven. But at least, it is real, it is alive; it is as nude as *La Femme* as she is painted by the average French artist who has time, energy and a fair quantity of paint to waste, but it does not pose. It is a perfectly natural, honest, wholesome machine, and hence the aforesaid American draws a breath of pleasurable relief and is ready to salute, and to shout—*Viva la Machine!*

But all this has nothing to do with the proposed subject of my letter. I am not to write of the exposition itself—the newspapers are doing that—I am merely to give some hint of the part the Daughters of the American Revolution are taking in the world's fair of 1900.

"The Sun, he do move." Had the "Sun" not moved at a very rapid rate during the past ten years, the "Daughters" would not have received the official recognition which has been accorded them at this exposition. Our organization, its history, its objects, aims and noble achievements, commend themselves to thoughtful persons here as at home and the insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution is an open *sesame* to hospitable homes and friendly hearts. The American Revolution means something to the French people, and many an unexpected courtesy has been extended to the wearers of the spinning wheel and distaff.

Our president-general is the distinguished heroine of this patriotic week, and right royally does she carry herself, and right loyally does she stand by and for the great society which she has the honor to represent. Her reception at the Elysée Palace Hotel on July the second was a very brilliant function. Every Daughter of the American Revolution in the city whose address could be obtained received a personal invitation, and a general invitation was also given so that those who had not reported their arrival might be present. Mr. Daniel French, the sculptor who designed the statue of Washington, and Mrs. French, assisted Mrs. Manning in receiving the guests. Nearly five hundred ladies and gentlemen crowded the reception room during the afternoon, among whom were:

Mrs. and Miss Peck, and Mrs. John K. Wetherby, of Minnesota; Mrs. Cooley, of Iowa; Mrs. Colton, of California; Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, president of the National Society Children of the American Revolution, Mrs. Samuel Eliot, Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd and Miss Emerson, all of Massachusetts; Mrs. Augustus Green, and Miss Green, of Chicago; Mrs. Beadle, of New Jersey; Mrs. Kinney, state regent of Connecticut, Mrs. Samuel R. Weed, regent of the Norwalk Chapter, and Mrs. Joel Rockwell, of Connecticut; Mrs. John F. Douglass, of Iowa; Mrs. E. M. Tyng, Miss Gertrude M. Hogan, Wisconsin; Countess Spotswood Mackin, Paris; Mrs. Alfred F. Lewis, New

York; Mrs. R. K. Brown, Miss Brown, New Jersey; Mrs. Card, state regent of Oregon; Mrs. Elliott Durand, Mrs. William Elkins, Pennsylvania; Marquise de Chambrun; Miss E. C. Willis, South Carolina; Mrs. M. M. Hallowell, Miss Hallowell; Mrs. Charles Bentley Meyer, Washington Heights Chapter, New York; Mrs. G. McMichael, Miss Octavia W. Bates, Mrs. Walter W. Stirling, Miss Annie M. Nelles, Topeka, Kansas; Miss Maria A. Thorne; the eminent artist Millais, Mrs. Millais, formerly Miss Reed, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. John Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh, Mr. Bradley Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Binney, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. and Miss Martin, Washington, District of Columbia; Mrs. John C. Durgan, Mrs. Louise C. Schautz, Utica, New York; Mrs. Mackenzie; Mrs. J. H. Seymour, Mrs. John W. Morrison, Boston; Mrs. C. A. Babcock.

The Daughters of the American Revolution exhibit is in the "Social, Economic and Educational Palace," and makes a very creditable showing. I believe the first suggestion of such an exhibit came from the vice-president-general, Mrs. Hatcher—certainly she was chiefly instrumental in collecting the articles and arranging for their exhibition in Paris. The exhibit includes a complete set of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, ten volumes of the Lineage Book, and the Smithsonian Report of the work of the Daughters of the American Revolution, all beautifully bound in blue, with white kid backs and corners; portraits of each of the presidents-general, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Stevenson, and Mrs. Manning; specimens of our insignia, spoons, stationery, historic china, patriotic shields, application papers, certificates of membership and charters. The large photograph of the president-general, board of management and state regents, taken two years ago, is handsomely framed, and hangs above the rest of the exhibit, with a copy of the national charter issued to the Daughters of the American Revolution by the congress of the United States, for company.

The two great days of the exposition in which the Daughters of the American Revolution were especially interested have come and gone, and are now a part of the history of July the third and fourth, 1900.

A brilliant and representative assemblage were present on the occasion of the unveiling of the statue of Washington. M. M. Gérard, the well-known major-domo of the French

foreign office, in full official costume of the last century, received the invited guests on behalf of the committee.

On one side of the statue an imposing stand had been erected for the special guests. It was draped in yellow silk, fringed with gold, while festoons of leaves set off the tribune with pretty effect. The Stars and Stripes were seen everywhere, combined with the French tricolor. There was a special stand for Sousa's band, which had come that morning by special train from Aix-la-Chapelle. They looked as fresh and tidy as if they had just stepped out of the proverbial band-box, and played at intervals during the ceremony. When they opened the proceedings with the strains of the "Star-Spangled Banner" all heads were uncovered.

The Washington Statue Association was officially represented by Mrs. John P. Jones, of Nevada; Mrs. Daniel Manning, of New York; Mrs. William Reed, of Baltimore; Mrs. Beadle, of New Jersey; Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, of Massachusetts, and Mrs. D. B. Colton, of California.

The opening address by the United States ambassador, General Horace Porter, was delivered partly in English and partly in French, and was received with great enthusiasm, especially by the French guests of honor. The Hon. John K. Gowdy's speech of presentation was a fine tribute to the women of America, closing with these words:

"The American women offer to France this memorial which shall convey to present and future generations their grateful remembrance. As we stand in the dawn of a new century may the wreaths intertwined with the garlands of victory and the goodwill of the soldiers of '76 never wither, nor the stars cease to shine on the friendship of the two republics."

Mrs. Daniel Manning then took the arm of Major Huntington, while Colonel Chaillé-Long acted as an escort to Mrs. John P. Jones. All four stepped towards the statue, and the two ladies loosened the cords of the covering, and Sousa's band struck up "Hail to the Chief." In a second the beautiful and imposing statue was exposed to view.

By a peculiar coincidence the sun, which had been behind the clouds all the morning, at that very instant burst out in splendid glory and bathed the figure of Washington in a sheen of light.

Then followed the address of acceptance in behalf of the French government by M. Delcassé, minister of foreign affairs, and a dedicatory address by Colonel Chaillé-Long. At the close of the exercises, Mr. French, the sculptor, was called to the front of the platform and greeted with great applause. He bowed his acknowledgments, but persisted in waiving the inalienable right of an American to make a speech. It is a singular coincidence that the two artists, whose names this week are upon everyone's lips, are both of New England birth and ancestry. Mr. French is from Massachusetts, and Mr. Paul Bartlett, who designed the Lafayette statue, was born in Connecticut.

The morning of the glorious fourth brought bright sunshine and much heat. Bells did not ring, cannon did not boom, the small boy was neither seen nor heard. There is always something for which to be thankful. In the absence of senseless hubbub, we could be thankful even for heat. American flags floated from many private residences, and hundreds of persons were seen in the streets wearing a bit of red, white and blue ribbon in their buttonholes, or carrying tiny silk flags in their hands. By special permission the Stars and Stripes were allowed to float from the top of the Eiffel Tower. The tricolor of France alone has heretofore fluttered from the pinnacle of this 1,000-foot structure. All the boats on the Seine carried the Stars and Stripes at their stern, side by side with the French flag, while every public building in Paris displayed American bunting. A Frenchman remarked "You Americans do not take your holiday like the English. You are like the French, you enjoy yourselves." All Paris went crazy over Sousa's band. For the first time in the history of France permission has been given to an American band to play American national airs on the Place de l'Opera, stopping traffic in the very heart of the city. It was the first occasion on which a military band other than French has ever received a similar privilege. Probably five thousand persons were gathered in and about the Carrousel du Louvre, and the inauguration of the statue of Lafayette took place with much pomp and ceremony. There were no infelicities of any description save at one time during the exercises when

the crowd of Americans who were so unfortunate as to be unable to obtain seats within the enclosure, amused themselves by singing the "Star Spangled Banner," "America," and other patriotic songs. As there were about three thousand of these unfortunates they provided a somewhat noisy accompaniment to Commissioner Peck's presentation speech. It is to be doubted if a word of it was heard by even those nearest the speaker. However, it was the inherited right of those Americans to be patriotic on the fourth of July, and if they could not be so within the charmed circle, there was nothing to hinder it in the outer square. And they made the most of their privilege! The invited guests were requested to be in their seats by a quarter past ten in order to receive the president of the French Republic with fitting ceremony fifteen minutes later. Every seat was filled at the appointed time. The most desirable place in the enclosure, "Tribune B" entire, had been reserved for the Daughters of the American Revolution. It was packed. Insignia to the right of us, insignia to the left of us, insignia in front and back of us. It was a great day for the Daughters of the American Revolution. The statue of Lafayette was only a plaster model of the final monument, which will not be completed for three years. The model was draped in an immense American flag, and at the base of the monument stood two American Jack tars, each holding an American flag. Near by was Sousa's band, which subsequently played Sousa's new march composed specially for the dedication ceremony, "Hail to the Spirit of Liberty."

Promptly at ten-thirty o'clock the drums of the municipal guard sounded, thus announcing the arrival of the presidential party, while Sousa's band struck up the "Marseillaise." General Horace Porter, United States ambassador, presided.

At his left, on the tribune, were seated the president of the French Republic, M. Emile Loubet; Mr. Ferdinand W. Peck, United States commissioner-general to the exposition; M. Paul Deschanel, president of the chamber of deputies; Mgr. Ireland, archbishop of St. Paul; Mr. John W. Gowdy, United States consul-general; Mr. Robert J. Thompson, secretary of the Lafayette Memorial Commission; Count Tornielli, Italian ambassador to France; Miss Tarquinia L. Voss, representative-general of the Society of Daughters of the Revolution. On the right of General Porter were M. Fallières, president of the

senate; Mgr. Lorenzelli, the papal nuncio; M. Delcassé, minister of foreign affairs; Mrs. Daniel Manning, president-general of the National Society of Daughters of the American Revolution; M. Mille-
rand, minister of commerce; M. Baudin, minister of public works; General Brugere, military governor of Paris; M. Kurmo, Japanese plenipotentiary; Mr. P. W. Bartlett, sculptor; Mr. Thomas Hastings, architect; Mr. Peartree, president of the American chamber of commerce.

As at the ceremonies on the previous day, Ambassador Porter made a long address in both English and French, and then presented the different speakers. When President Loubet rose to deliver his address, the entire audience also rose, applauded most heartily, and remained standing during the entire speech. Archbishop Ireland was also received with great enthusiasm, and delivered his address in the French language. When General Porter introduced Mrs. Manning the "Daughters" rose and remained standing until she commenced to speak. Her address was listened to with close attention and keen interest on the part of the unique audience.

The Paris edition of the "New York Times" says:

"Mrs. Daniel Manning, as she stepped to the front of the platform, presented a charming picture. Her gown was of white crepe, trimmed with old lace, and her white hat was trimmed with white feathers and roses. Across the front of her gown she wore a broad blue ribbon, a decoration of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Her voice as she delivered her speech was perfect, and she could be heard from one side of the enclosure to the other. She talked possibly fifteen minutes, proved herself to be a past mistress of the art of speech-making, and was listened to with the greatest attention." Mr. Robert Thompson spoke effectively in behalf of the school children of America who have contributed so largely toward the statue and, at the close of his address, a young lady from Chicago placed at the base of the monument a large wreath contributed by American children. Miss Voss, a representative of the Society of the Daughters of the Revolution, read a dedicatory poem written for the occasion by Mr. Putnam, of Chicago. So far as it is possible to do so, the United States has discharged a debt—a tardy debt of gratitude. The French people have shown a keen apprecia-

tion of the friendly sentiment which led the United States to tender this republic the gift of two magnificent statues, and the Daughters of the American Revolution have every reason to be satisfied with the official recognition which our organization—the largest patriotic, hereditary organization in the world, and the one most truly American in its objects and aims—has received from two great nations.

S. T. K.

Directly after the exercises at the Lafayette statue, the state regent of Connecticut, accompanied by Mrs. Samuel Richards Weed, regent of the Norwalk Chapter, proceeded to the Picpus cemetery and decorated the graves of Lafayette and his wife. For his grave a beautiful wreath of ivy was provided. It was thirty-six inches in diameter and tied with broad satin ribbons of red, white and blue. The card attached to the wreath bore this inscription: "In grateful remembrance of his distinguished services in behalf of their country, the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution place this wreath upon the grave of Lafayette, July the Fourth, 1900." A large bunch of American beauty roses was placed upon the grave of Lafayette's wife.

Early on the fourth of July, Mrs. S. M. Perkins, as the representative of the Western Reserve Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in grateful recognition of Lafayette's distinguished services in the cause of freedom, placed upon his grave an American flag and a large bunch of American beauty roses tied with the colors of the order.

PARIS, *July 18, 1900.*

To the Editor of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE:

The Daughters of the American Revolution were invited to meet Mrs. Manning last Friday in the United States pavilion. The reception room was decorated with palms and flowers for the occasion and Mrs. Manning, gowned in white, received us charmingly and presented us to Madame, Marquise de Chambrun, the granddaughter of Lafayette, the new regent in Paris for our National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. In France are many descendants of

the soldiers who fought in the American Revolution. Our national congress allowed the members of the Lafayette commission to adopt a commemorative emblem. It is our spinning wheel, with pin attached, with the flags of the United States and France combined. The Marquise was presented with one of these pins, Mrs. Manning putting it on with a few appropriate words, that we cheered as American women can cheer for their country. The Marquise de Chambrun, in a simple way said, "Ladies, I cannot speak to you in your own language—I wish I could do so—but I can see you all." To this we responded with rousing applause. Many Daughters were present, including several state regents and it was an enjoyable occasion.

MARY FRANCES GIBSON.

WOMEN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION—
ELIZABETH ZANE.

By Catharine H. T. Avery.

SOMETIME about the year 1770, Ebenezer Zane, journeying toward the setting sun in search of a spot on which to found a new home, gained a broad bluff and caught his first glimpse of the majestic Ohio serenely rolling at its base. He scanned the fair expanse of rich bottom-land, the primeval forests skirting the fertile strip and covering the opposite slope; he took in all the beauties and all the possibilities of the site and promptly determined to "tomahawk" his claim and build his cabin on that favored place. Deftly registering his deed, not by parchment scroll duly signed and sealed, but by a rude mark tomahawked on oak and beech, he returned to Red-stone. A year later he brought out his family and household goods on packhorses along the narrow forest trail. He began a rude settlement where now the smoke from a hundred factories ascends to heaven, one of the most important of the river cities between Pittsburg and Cincinnati, the town of Wheeling, West Virginia.

Ebenezer Zane gathered around him a brave band of war-

like borderers, the advance guard of a mighty civilization which should burst the barriers of the Alleghenies and fill the plains and valleys of the west with a powerful and cultured people. These frontiersmen had reduced woodcraft to a science; they were unsurpassed as marksmen; they were as wily as the savage in all the tricks of Indian warfare; they were the embodiment of all the qualities that fitted them to open up the wilderness. They brought with them their families and must not lose the contest upon which they had entered. Their wives were fitting mates for men who had been tried in the "iron mint of border warfare." They formed a part of that living barrier of self-reliant fighting settlers, who saved the great west to the United States. They cleared their land with the ax and they held it with the rifle.

It is said that the Zanes were of Irish extraction and came from the Emerald Isle to the Jerseys sometime in the seventeenth century. It is said that they were Covenanters whose preachers taught the creed of Knox and Calvin and that their forebears had followed Cromwell and fought at Derry. It is said the founder of the family left Norway in a Viking ship, that his descendants entered France with Rollo and England with William and that, moved with the same spirit of adventure, later descendants sought freedom in the new world. It is said that they were sober Quakers who came with Penn, but forsook the peaceful doctrine of that sect and sought a more congenial company at Berkeley. However that may be, they were of the material of which the borderer is made, brave, earnest, self-reliant and shrewd.

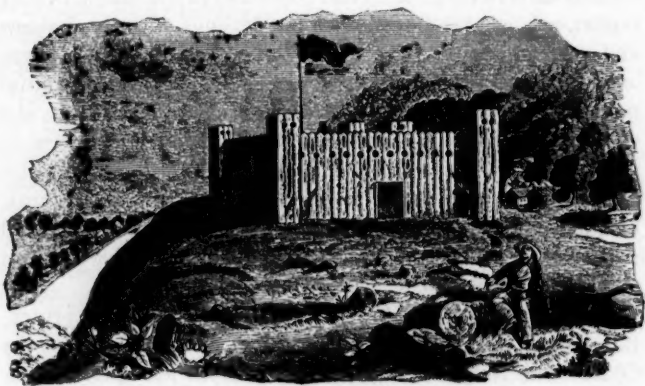
The names of some of this family have come down to us across the gulf of more than a hundred years. The record of their deeds should not be lost to history as were those of the heroes of Agamemnon for lack of a pen to chronicle them. Isaac Zane, one of five brothers, was captured by the Indians when a child, grew to manhood with his savage friends, married the sister of a chieftain and attained great prominence among the Wyandots. But he never forgot that the blood of the white man flowed in his veins. He sent many a warning to the frontier settlements. His timely presence averted many a massacre. He turned back the

Wyandots from many a war-path. The government gave him 10,000 acres of land on the Mad River, where he died full of years and honors surrounded by a numerous progeny. Jonathan, Isaac and Andrew were scouts and hunters, who knew each woodland path and Indian trail and, clad in fanciful jacket and fringed leggings, conducted avenging parties to the haunts of the red man, or followed the game far afield and brought back much wealth in peltries. Andrew was killed by an Indian. Jonathan was with Crawford in the expedition which ended so disastrously, but escaped the capture and death which fell to the leader. Ebenezer Zane, the founder of Wheeling, often had command of the militia of that region, was wise and upright in his dealings with the Indians and was trusted by the authorities of the colony. These brothers had a young sister who bore the stately and beautiful name Elizabeth. When they sought the wilderness, she was left behind to complete her schooling and she grew to maidenhood in the more quiet region of the tide-water. But the selfsame blood flowed in her veins and a heart as heroic beat in her breast. She was a graceful and fearless rider and swift of foot and when the time came she proved worthy of the ancient stock whence she sprang.

At the beginning of the year 1774, there was little protection to the settlers between Pittsburg and the Falls of the Ohio. The Indians were uneasy and often fell upon the unsuspecting planter and the border rang with tales of barbarian atrocity. Many Indian trails led to Wheeling, therefore in the summer of that year a strong stockaded fort was built there under authority of Virginia and called Fort Fincastle in honor of the Earl of Dunmore, the governor of the colony. It stood close to the beautiful terrace which led to the river bank and between it and the forest were the twenty-five or thirty straggling cabins of the settlers. It covered three-quarters of an acre and was made of palisades eight feet tall with a strong block-house at each corner two stories in height. The upper story projected two feet over the lower and thus lessened the danger from assault. A sentry-box of white oak logs commanded a view of the region and was occupied in time of danger by the best marksmen in the com-

munity. The stockade contained a storehouse, several cabins, a well and a swivel cannon. Few buildings have played a more important part in history than the rough stockade fort of the borderers. Fort Fincastle was a city of refuge to the people in the war that followed the killing of Logan and was one of the places of rendezvous for troops and supplies.

This war was known as the Dunmore war. The militia marched to battle under an English earl, but, returning from a victorious campaign against the red men, they stopped at the Hockhocking and drew up a series of memorable resolutions. They told their brethren on the seacoast that they



FORT HENRY.

had been in the wilderness for six months and knew not what great plans were perfecting; that they had lived without salt or bread or shelter, that they could march and fight with any troops in the world and that they were determined to stand fast in that liberty wherewith God had made them free. Though they knew it not, they had just set back the boundaries of the colonies from the Alleghenies to the Mississippi.

The gun fired at Concord reëchoed on the banks of the Ohio. Lord Dunmore fled from the colony. Virginia's new governor was Patrick Henry and the old house of burgesses spoke out to Faneuil Hall in no uncertain terms. Fort Fincastle promptly became Fort Henry and a nucleus around which lovers of liberty clustered.

In the dark hours that followed the opening of the war with the mother country, Wheeling, apparently so far from the busy haunts of men, had its battles to fight for freedom. Her people were alone in the immense solitude that stretched thousands of miles. They were girded on every side by dark green forests save on the west, where swept the beautiful river. The regular British army marching to and fro in the seaboard country rarely went far enough west to trouble the frontiersmen, but Tories led by British chiefs and Indians instigated by British agents were foes far more to be dreaded. Henry Hamilton, the British lieutenant-governor of the northwest, nicknamed "the hair buyer," was the main spring of an effort to exterminate the borderer and drive back the settlers. He aroused the savages by promises of reward and supplied them with weapons from the arsenals on the Great Lakes. The settlers were shot as they sat by their hearths by night or worked in their clearings by day. Women and children were massacred and all the horrors of Indian barbarity were countenanced by the commander at Detroit. In the year of the three sevens, many scalping parties crossed the Ohio and fell upon the inhabitants from Pittsburg to Kentucky. Down from the northwest crept the stealthy foe on Wheeling. Warned by Isaac Zane, the people fled to Fort Henry, but many fell before the bullet or the tomahawk of the red man. The humble homes were given to the flames, the cattle killed or driven off and the fruit of seven years' hard labor obliterated in the circle of a single week. A furious attack was made upon the fort with no avail. The names of a few only of the determined women, who stood by the men within the fort on that eventful day, have come down to us in the uncertain records. Mrs. Zane, Mrs. Glum and Betsey Wheat were there. Mrs. Zane was Elizabeth McCulloch, sister of one of the most redoubtable and famous warriors of the border, and she was a brave and steadfast woman. She was also the gentle, tender mother of many children, some of whom were by her side and pulled her dress as she loaded the guns and performed the stern duties the new occasion demanded. She was known through all the country side as a skillful nurse and surgeon. One

summer day a neighboring farmer was brought in from the cornfield and laid upon her puncheon floor to die. He had fallen, pierced by seventeen English bullets fired by Indians in ambuscade. With no surgical instruments but a razor she cut the bullets out and dressed the wounds and the man lived many years to bless the steady nerves and unfaltering hands of Mrs. Zane. Scarcely had the Indians vanished into the forest than the work of reconstruction began and in 1781 thrift and smiling plenty blessed the town. This year the red man came again and again left desolation in his track. When Ebenezer Zane beheld the smoke ascending from his burning home he resolved to build a house that would withstand the savage foe. So from the ashes, sixty yards from the fort and at right angles with it and covered by its single cannon, arose a fortified dwelling, pierced for muskets and well prepared for stern resistance.

Cornwallis had surrendered, but the frontiers were not yet sure of peace. Ebenezer Zane had charge of the militia of that region and he was much perplexed and troubled. He wrote to William Irvine, who had charge of the western department, showing that they could not depend upon continental or state troops for aid, but must rely entirely upon themselves. He begged for powder and agreed to account for and pay for all except what might be burned up against the enemy. The powder came and was stored in his house.

The beautiful summer wore its quiet months away, the gates of the fort stood open wide, the grass grew heavy within and peace had her victory in the waving corn in the fields.

On Wednesday, September 11, 1782, John Lynn, a scout famous in all that region, who had been watching the paths that lead to the north and west, discovered a body of troops stealthily marching on Wheeling. No bridge spanned the broad river, no birch canoe was near, so the woodsman dropped into the stream and swam across, rushed dripping into the village and told of the close approach of the dreaded foe. No time was there for question or debate. Captain Boggs mounted a swift horse, rode to carry the alarm to the outlying farms and to bring relief to the beleaguered fort. Ebenezer Zane prepared his own house as an outpost of the

fort and with him went Andrew Scott and George Greer. Mrs. Zane and her sister, Miss McCullogh, and Molly Scott were with him to load the guns and old Sam and his wife, Guinea negroes, were ready to lend a helping hand at any point. The rest sought the shelter of the fort, hastily carrying stores and powder. Silas Zane commanded them and they numbered scarcely twenty effective men, to which must be added the same number of effective women—women who could not only mold bullets, load guns, but if need be could fire them, too. History has recorded the names of some of these women, Lydia Boggs, whose father was speeding to bring help, Nancy Richards, Mrs. Clarke, afterwards the mother-in-law of Elizabeth Zane, and Mrs. House, who could not only fire but hit her mark.

A short time only elapsed before the enemy was upon them. Finding the alarm had been given and an ambuscade was impossible they marched boldly forward. As they came in sight of the garrison the red uniform of the British soldier was seen in the van, while among the dusky ranks of the warriors who followed floated the proud historic banner of Britain, victorious on so many honorable fields, but now lending the sanction of its presence to the barbarous and cruel warfare of the savage. The rangers were commanded by Captain Andrew Bradt and numbered fifty, while the red men were about three hundred. Surrender was demanded, but the little band did not know how to surrender and so the siege began. Many attempts were made to burn Zane's house, but they were thwarted. Attempts were made to carry the fort by assault, but that was equally ineffectual. Meanwhile from tower and sentry-box, from the shelter of the logs sped the bullet from the flint-lock musket of the frontiersman and many a red-coated and red-skinned warrior fell to rise no more. In the white oak sentry-box were two of the most skillful marksmen of those days, Jonathan Zane and John Salter, and with them to load was Elizabeth Zane, who had recently come out to her brothers from school and was unused to war's wild alarms. She amused herself, when she was not loading, in picking out the white oak splinters from her flesh whence they were driven by the force of the bullets. A sup-

ply of balls had been sent down the river for use at the Falls of the Ohio and arrived in a canoe at this apparently inopportune time. The man escaped from the canoe and gained the fort slightly wounded, but the balls fell into the hands of the foe, who resolved to use them to good effect. Making a cannon of a log and binding it with chains from the blacksmith's shop of the settlement, they ranged it to bear upon the gate and gathered round to watch the destruction of the fort. But the wooden mischief flew into a thousand pieces, killed some, wounded others and left the rest staring in mute and angry amazement at the result. They retired from within the reach of the balls to consider what to do next and those within the fort had cause to consider also for the powder was running low. None had dreamed the siege would last so long or be so fierce. A good supply was at Zane's house, but who would face the danger to bring it. The young men all volunteered, but down from her white oak tower came Elizabeth Zane and demanded to be sent on the dangerous mission. Her loss would not be felt. She was but a woman. Though failure might mean worse than death, go she would. There was no time to lose, the savage and British might return to the assault at any time, so consent was given. Removing her outer garments and pinning up her petticoat that her feet might have fair play, she stood forth like Diana ready for the flight. When the gate was opened she bounded forth "in the buoyancy of hope and confident of success." The Indians watching in the village saw her flight, but only grunted contemptuously, a squaw, a squaw, and let her pass on. She reached her brother's house. She took from the table its stout cloth of good homespun and knotted it about her waist and the powder was poured in. "O never, I ween, had powder so lovely a magazine." The door was opened and as she stood poised for flight the savages recognized the importance of her mission and now fast and furious flew the bullets, the dust arose around and obscured her sight. Fast as the bullets flew she faster fled, the gates opened wide at her approach and stout arms barred it after her in face of the approaching enemy. The powder was distributed and again from the flint-lock muskets there sped,

"'Gainst the skulking redskins a shower of lead,
And the war-whoop sounded that day in vain.
Thanks to the deed of Elizabeth Zane."

Elizabeth Zane coolly returned to her post and her duty of picking out white oak splinters and loading muskets, while ball after ball flew whizzing by. On the 14th the enemy withdrew. The last ball fired by a British soldier in the Revolutionary war was fired at Fort Henry and the answering charge was with powder furnished by the bravery of a young girl. Ebenezer Zane reported the attack and the result in a few words to the commander of Virginia.

The settlers addressed themselves to repairing the ravages of war and quiet settled once more on the town of Wheeling. The Zanes are heard of again as roads are laid out and the west opened up and the city of Zanesville, Ohio, stands as a monument to the quick sense that could discover an ideal spot for a town.

Still in the river towns is the story told of the bravery of Elizabeth Zane.

"Talk not to me of Paul Revere,
A man on horseback with nothing to fear,
Or of old John Burns, with his bell crowned hat,
He'd an army to back him, so what of that.
Here's to the maiden plump and brown,
Who ran the gauntlet in Wheeling town,
Here's to the record without a stain,
Beautiful, buxom Elizabeth Zane." (Spirit of '76.)

But few points have been gleaned with regard to her ancestry and posterity. That she was the daughter of William and Anna Zane seems certain. She married, for her first husband, Ephraim McLaughlin, by whom she had five daughters. Her second husband was a Mr. Clarke by whom she had a son and daughter. The name of the son was Ebenezer. She lies buried at Martin's Ferry, Ohio. No fitting memorial marks the grave of this heroine of Fort Henry.

Authorities: *Chronicles of Border Warfare*, A. S. Withers; *History of West Virginia*, A. V. Lewis; *History of the Girtys*, C. W. Butterfield; *Pioneer History*, S. P. Hildreth; *The Story of Ohio*, Alex. Black; *Early Settlements and Indian Wars of Western Virginia*, Wills de Haas; *Ohio Annals*, C. H. Mitchner; *Historical Collections of Ohio*, Henry Howe; *History of Belmont and Jefferson County, O.*, J. A. Caldwell; private correspondence and investigation.

SEPTEMBER IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

By Mary Shelley Pechin.

"Tyranny is not easily conquered. Heaven knows how to put a proper price upon its goods; and it would seem strange if so celestial an article as freedom should not be highly rated."

September 1. General Gage's men cut down the "Liberty Tree," in Boston, 1775. Washington wrote to congress of the distressing condition of the troops, "the militia dismayed, intractable and impatient to return to their homes," 1776. Siege of Fort Henry, Wheeling, Virginia, 1777. D'Estaing captured four British men-of-war off Georgia, 1779.

September 2. Washington issued the first naval commission to Captain Nicholson Boughton, who three days later sailed "to defy the proud navy of Britain," 1775.

September 3. Lord Howe sent a communication to congress assuring them that he was against taxing the Americans and that he wished to have all disputes amicably settled. The paper really proposed to the Americans to abandon their hopes of independence and to congress to abdicate its powers, 1776. The treaty of peace was signed at Paris, 1783.

September 4. Congress debated over Lord Howe's communication, 1776.

September 5. The first continental congress assembled at Philadelphia. Patrick Henry said, "I am no longer a Virginian, I am an American," 1774. Naval fight in the Chesapeake between De Grasse and Graves, 1781.

September 6. New London, Connecticut, burned by the traitor, Arnold; the garrison at Fort Griswold, Groton, massacred after surrender, 1781.

September 7. On motion of Samuel Adams, a Congregationalist from Massachusetts Bay, the first prayer was offered in congress by Jacob Duché, an Episcopal divine. He prayed with an earnestness and pathos "that was eloquent and sublime," 1776. The courage of the reverend gentleman failed when the British entered Philadelphia, and he wrote to Washington begging him to represent to congress "the indispen-

sible necessity of rescinding the hasty and ill-advised Declaration of Independence."

September 8. Battle of Eutaw Springs, 1781.

September 9. On the opening of the supreme court, John Jay said that "free, mild and equal government begins to rise," 1777.

September 10. General and Mrs. Washington received Count de Rochambeau, Chastellux and Vioménil at Mount Vernon, 1781.

September 11. Battle of Brandywine. At this battle the Americans first carried the national flag, 1777.

September 12. Washington ordered the removal of all stores from New York, 1776.

September 13. An action at Hillsborough, North Carolina, 1781.

September 14. Captain Nathan Hale undertook the hazardous duty of a spy, 1776.

September 15. General Howe took the city of New York. Most of Putnam's command were saved through the shrewdness of Mrs. Mary Lindley Murray, the mother of the famous grammarian. She invited Howe to partake of her hospitality and kept him till the Americans escaped, 1776.

September 16. Battle of Harlem Heights, 1776.

September 17. General Howe found that the possession of New York availed little, as the Americans blockaded him, 1776.

September 18. Lord Howe promised in the king's name to "revise all the acts by which his subjects think themselves aggrieved." Washington showed the craftiness of the appeal, 1776. Battle of Lake George, 1777.

September 19. Battle of Bemis Heights, New York, 1777.

September 20. Delaware adopted a constitution, 1776.

September 21. Capture of Hale by the British, 1776.

September 22. Nathan Hale, a captain in Knowlton's command, a graduate of Yale college, only a little over twenty-one years old, was condemned by Lord Howe and died on the gallows as a spy. He said "I only regret that I have but one life to give to my country," 1776. Meeting of Arnold and Andre, 1780. How happy for Arnold had "he found a sol-

dier's and patriot's grave beneath the rock-bound walls of Quebec."

September 23. Great victory achieved by John Paul Jones off the coast of Scotland, 1779. Andre arrested, 1780.

September 24. Washington stopped at Fishkill to examine the works, 1780.

September 25. The British army encamped at German-town, 1777. Washington received the news of Arnold's treachery, 1780. "A traitor is a good fruit to hang from the tree of liberty."

September 26. Montgomery captured Montreal, 1775. Cornwallis took possession of Philadelphia, 1777.

September 27. The British opened communication with the Jersey shore, 1776.

September 28. Pennsylvania adopted a constitution, 1776.

September 29. Andre tried and sentenced, 1780.

September 30. Siege of Yorktown began, 1781.

HERALDRY.

By Miss Elizabeth Clifford Neff.

THE love of ancestry is deep-rooted and no educated man will despise the emblems which bespeak the bravery, wisdom, and honor of his race. After more than one hundred years of independence the majority of Americans pause to ask, "where did my ancestors come from, and can my line of descent be proved?" A valuable aid in solving this question has often been the family coat-of-arms.

The truest aspiration of every American is to prove his descent from one who fought in the American Revolution. This ascertained, the next step soon follows—the endeavor to show that prior to the Revolution were ancestors who took part in the colonial wars, or were instrumental in founding the colonies. The spirit of research of this kind, once indulged in, carries the investigator on, with alluring triumphs, till to-day the question of proving a family coat-of-arms is engaging the consideration of many. Heraldry has undoubtedly been associated with an aristocratic class. It is

not, however, to bring about an aristocratic bondage that the subject attracts the people in America. Heraldry appeals to the artistic sense. One writer on the subject thus refers to the growing sentiment:

"It appears, then, that we are not obliged upon principle to reject coat-armor, nor do we need to accept it on any other ground than that of either art or sentiment. We cannot throw it away, for it is too closely associated with the arts. We cannot ignore its historical interest, because our common ancestors were intimately associated with it. The fact is, we have arrived at a time when we must acknowledge its true value."

That there is no established college of heraldry provided by the government must be a matter of pride to the patriotic American. The badge of freedom inherited from Revolutionary ancestors will always be of prime importance. Even the established college in London has lost much of its prestige. This is to be expected of a system that originated in the Dark Ages; it cannot be of the same necessity in these days of increased enlightenment. Only as a fitting symbol of what is past can heraldry now be considered; as such it should be cherished as a connecting link and its established rules respected. To assist in this the author, in a brochure recently published, called attention to the ways in which the laws have been ignored and suggested the proper method.

First—There being no established college of heraldry in America, the individual for a specified sum obtains a coat-of-arms, crest and motto, all new and fresh, from some foreign herald.

Second—The American, finding in a foreign land a coat-of-arms, bearing his own name, in a locality that he thought his ancestor came from, adopts that design as his own. The genealogist is not at hand to point out the break in the line of descent, and he believes that he really is entitled to that coat-of-arms.

Third—Another way of settling the question comes from direct inheritance, but from the mother's side of the house. Thus X— bears the arms of the Z— family. The X— family married into the Z— family, and having no inherited coat-of-arms, the descendants who bear the name of X—, being de-

scended from Z— also, have adopted from a maternal ancestor the Z—s' coat-of-arms. This method can surely be termed American.

Fourth—The true method to be followed consists in proving lineal descent from an ancestor of the *same name*, who bore a coat-of-arms.

GENERAL EDWARD PAINE.

General Edward Paine, from whom Painesville, Ohio, takes its name, was born in Bolton, Tolland county, Connecticut, in the year 1746.

He took an active part in the exciting times which preceded the war of the Revolution and was a pronounced Whig. When the war broke out he entered the service as an ensign in a regiment of Connecticut militia. He served in this capacity seven months. He was commissioned in June, 1776, as first lieutenant in Captain Brigg's company, and was in the army at the time of the retreat to White Plains. In 1777 he was lieutenant of the fifth company of the alarm list in the nineteenth regiment of Connecticut militia, and later was made captain of the same company and served as such until the close of the war. Such was his revolutionary record. In early manhood he moved to Aurora, New York. While living here he served for several sessions as representative in the state legislature, and was made brigadier-general of the militia. In the fall of 1796 he and his oldest son, Edward Paine, Jr., started on a perilous journey to trade with the Ohio Indians. They reached the mouth of the Cuyahoga, now the site of Cleveland. At that time there were but two white people living there, Job Stiles and wife. Leaving his son here to perfect plans, General Paine started on foot and alone to return to his home in New York. His son remained at the mouth of the Cuyahoga during the winter, and the following spring returned to Aurora, and in 1798 went to Connecticut and purchased, in "Tract No. 3," one

thousand acres of land, in what afterward, in honor of its first settler, was called Painesville. In the succeeding summer, General Paine prepared for the removal of his family to his new purchase. He induced a number of friends to go with him as settlers. Among them were Eleazer Paine, Jedediah Beard, and Joel Paine, who were the heads of families—the whole company numbering 66.

The start was made from Aurora, with sleighs on the fifth day of March, 1900, but it was the first of May before they reached the site of their new home. General Paine erected his first log cabin about two miles north of Painesville, and later on the same site, built a more pretentious home, nothing of which now remains but a few foundation stones.

Painesville took its name from General Paine; but his usefulness did not close with the founding of this village. Twice he was elected to the territorial legislature of Ohio, and as long as he lived was one of the influential men of the state. He lived in his new home for a period of forty years. At the advanced

age of ninety-five years and eleven months, on the 28th of August, 1841, he closed his life on the banks of Grand River, revered, respected and esteemed, not only by his immediate friends, but by that large circle of influential men who laid the foundation of what is now Ohio.

General Paine possessed in an eminent degree the traits and characteristics which distinguished that large body of pioneers who led the tide of immigration into the wilderness. These men were of a class by themselves, and stand preëminent among the pioneers of all preceding and succeeding times for the special qualities of hardihood and adventure, united with intellectual powers and capacities of the highest order. They not only introduced the plow-share into the virgin soil of the wilderness, but they brought with them the Bible and the spelling book, the artisan, the circuit preacher,



MONUMENT TO
GEN. EDWARD PAINE.

and the schoolmaster, as co-ordinate parts of their enterprise. A common man with the ordinary muscular ability, courage, and inherent traits of his race, without possessing intellectual attainments, cannot be the pioneer of intellectual and refined social life. Edward Paine was not merely a pioneer of a pioneer band; but he was a leader of civilizing and refining influences among his own associates. and hence these first settlers that came into the town of Painesville brought with them the seed of that intellectual development which has made its public schools, its colleges, and its seminaries famous throughout the land.

TO GENERAL EDWARD PAINE, FOUNDER OF
PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

By Edith M. Thomas.

O far Ohio land of old—
Green wilderness that drew the bold
 To leave their narrow fields
 And the slow season's yields,
To break thy yet unbroken soil,
Where fuller meed should crown their toil,
 O fair Ohio land—
 Prize of that venturesome band
Who made a path where path was none,
Through forest mazes dim and lone;
 With loud-resounding stroke
 Blazing the rugged oak;
Or else, their toilsome way did take
By agate beaches of the lake!
 Dear land my fathers tilled,
 Land with great memories filled,
To-day, from far, I greeting send,
And with this song a tribute blend,
 To that strong elder soul,
 Who, on his country's roll,
Among her first defenders fought;
And then, when Peace was throned, he sought
 New battlefields awest—
 Stirred by a brave unrest!

Thus with the wilderness he strove,
The giant wood before him drove,
Till clustering roofs replaced
The forest columned waste.
That site still bears his honored name,
And something of his patriot flame,
Kindled at Freedom's fires,
Each living breast inspires.

THEN AND NOW.

By Augusta L. Hanchett.

A QUAIN old picture in a queer old frame,
Hangs o'er my mantel. 'Tis a fair young dame.
She's slightly smiling, as in arch surprise,
A trace of coquetry around the eyes,
The lips apart as if about to speak,
You almost see the blush rise to her cheek.
My great-great-granddame she, a reigning belle
In the old days, or so the records tell,
Who, though she wore a girdle hung with hearts,
While from her tresses Cupid sped his darts,
Was yet of kindly thought and gracious deed,
Of gentle speech, to each a friend in need,
Just, brave and true, of even will and strong,
Her sons in seventy-six helped right the wrong.

My slim, young daughter, bending o'er her book,
Raises her head, I see the self-same look
The artist caught reflected in her eyes,
She's slightly smiling, as in arch surprise,
The tinting color rises to her cheek,
Her lips apart, as if about to speak.
What magic in the well-worn old romance
Could bring that look, or, is it only chance?
Did I see Cupid hiding 'mid the leaves
Just for a moment fluttered by the breeze,
Or, was it some illusion of the sense
Caused by much dreaming? I will drive it hence.
The past is past. The future rests with fate.
Come shut your book, my dear, the hour is late.

MRS. WASHINGTON AUGUSTUS ROEBLING.

MRS. WASHINGTON AUGUSTUS ROEBLING was reelected vice-president-general of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in February, 1900. She is a member of the committee that is charged with securing the money needed for building the Continental Hall, a memorial in honor of those who established American independence. She has spoken in many cities in behalf of this crowning work of the Daughters of the American Revolution and has been invited to address many chapters and state conferences the coming season.

Mrs. Roebling's name will be forever associated with the Brooklyn bridge, the completion of which made Greater New York possible. When Mr. Roebling, the engineer of the noble structure, nearly lost his life in the bridge caisson at the bottom of the East River, the success of the undertaking hung trembling in the balance. His wife, Emily Warren Roebling, bravely assumed the responsibility of keeping things going just as they were for a few days. The president of the bridge trustees assured her that all would be right as long as nothing went wrong. Nothing did go wrong and the work assumed for a few days was not laid down until the bridge was completed—eleven years. The story was first made public at a dinner given by the alumni of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in 1882. Mr. Rossiter W. Raymond, in responding to the toast "Sweathearts and Wives," said: "I think it can be said of us in this, our time, whatever may have been the subjection and insignificance of women in other days, or whatever it may be to-day in other lands, that no good man here and now, does any good thing but does it under the inspiration, or with the help, or for the sake of a woman, or the memory of a woman." He closed by saying that he could not forbear attempting to put into words a vision of real life incarnating "the strength, the versatility, the helpfulness, the victory of human love."

"It is the vision of a chamber in the neighboring city, where lies one of your number, a martyr to his own zeal and de-

votion as an engineer, whose monument, when (long hence we trust) he shall have passed away, will span the estuary beyond which to-morrow's sun is soon to rise—a memorial more stately than mausoleum or pyramid. And in this picture of the master-workman, directing from his bed of pain the master-work, I see another figure—a queen of beauty and of fashion, become a servant for Love's sake; a true helpmate, furnishing swift feet and skillful hands and quick brain and strong heart, to reinforce the weakness and the weariness that could not, unassisted, fully execute the plans they form, but that stand, with this assistance, almost as in the vigor of health. Gentlemen, I know that the name of a woman, should not be lightly spoken in a public place; I am aware that such a speech is especially audacious from the mouth of a stranger, but I believe you will acquit me of any lack of delicacy or of reverence when I utter what lies at this moment half articulate upon all your lips, the name of Mrs. Washington Roebling."

From the day this was published there was no more secrecy in Mrs. Roebling's work. One newly elected member of the board of bridge trustees rose at a board meeting, and said he had been told that a woman was conducting the engineering on the bridge, and he for one would not be responsible for a woman's mistakes. President Murphy, in a quiet, dignified speech, said there had never been any fault or delay in the work that could be charged to neglect of duty on the part of the chief engineer. His part of the work had always been promptly executed, and if there was any truth in the rumor that a woman had part in the direction of the work, he and a dozen of the other trustees who had been members of the board from the beginning of the work, would personally assume entire responsibility for failures that could truthfully be attributed to her, and absolve the new trustees from all share in any blame that should come.

The engineer still lives, and the people have learned that, from his bed of sickness, he planned every detail of construction, and that his assistants were but the obedient servants of his directing hand. The master mind never for one instant lost its power to direct, plan and construct, even when the

body seemed too frail and wasted to furnish a dwelling place for so active an intelligence.

For a year previous to the opening of the bridge, Mrs. Roebling's pen was kept busy refuting slanders about the engineer, and baffling the ambition of designing men who were trying to steal from him the glory of his nearly completed work. The New York and Brooklyn newspapers of 1882 and 1883 contain columns of Mrs. Roebling's writings on these subjects. At last came the day of triumph and the bridge, with imposing ceremonies, was opened for public use. Mrs. Roebling felt more than repaid for what she had done when the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, the orator of the day, paid her the following graceful tribute:

"One name, however, which may find no place in the official records, cannot be passed over here in silence. In ancient times, when great works were constructed, a goddess was chosen to whose tender care they were dedicated. Thus the ruins of the Acropolis to-day recall the name of Pallas Athene to an admiring world. In the Middle Ages, the blessing of some saint was invoked to protect from the rude attacks of barbarians, and the destructive hand of time, the building erected by man's devotion to the worship of God. So with this bridge will ever be coupled the thought of one, through the subtle alembic of whose brain and by whose facile fingers communication was maintained between the directing power of its construction and the obedient agencies of its execution. It is thus an everlasting monument to the self-sacrificing devotion of woman, and of her capacity for that higher education from which she has been too long debarred. The name of Mrs. Emily Warren Roebling will thus be inseparably associated with all that is admirable in human nature and with all that is wonderful in the constructive world of art."

Mrs. Roebling has also made for herself a name in literary circles and has kept in touch with the philanthropic work of the day. Among her literary efforts may be mentioned biographies of Col. Roebling, descriptions of interesting features in the construction of the Brooklyn bridge, articles on the value of being your own executor, and giving money to charity

while still alive to see that the best use is made of it, on college settlements, and on the value of a legal education for women. She was graduated in the woman's legal education class of 1899 at the New York University; was awarded the class essay and took for her subject the "Wife's Disabilities." She also took the prize for the best essay written by her class, her theme being "What an American Woman loses by her Marriage to a Foreigner."

It is unusual to find such executive ability so well developed in a woman who has not acquired them in the effort to support herself. She is firm and decided, with opinions on almost every subject, which opinions she expresses with great frankness. To her natural talents for organizing are joined tact, energy, selfishness and good nature, and this combination of traits has made her popular with the thousands of women who have met her in the many societies with which she is associated.

Mrs. Roebling's large, beautiful home on the Delaware River, at Trenton, built under her personal supervision, is well ordered and kept almost with a precision of a military post. She is very hospitable, and some of the largest and most successful entertainments ever given in New Jersey have been at her house, which house bears everywhere the stamp of its owner's strong individuality, good taste and practical ideas. She was presented at the Court of St. James in 1896, and was one of the Americans on the list of "guests of distinction" at the Russian coronation ceremonies at Moscow the same year. On her return she delivered several lectures on "What an American Woman saw at the Coronation of Nicholas II. and Alexandra in May, 1896," the proceeds of which she gave to charity. Besides holding the high position of vice-president-general in the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, she holds the corresponding office in Sorosis, the George Washington Memorial Association, and the New Jersey Revolutionary Memorial Society; she is treasurer of the Woman's National War Relief Association, and auditor of the New York State Federation of Women's Clubs; she is also a member of the following societies: New Jersey Historical Society, Mary Washington Memorial As-

sociation, Daughters of Holland Dames, Household Economic Association, Colonial Aid Society, Prison Aid Society, International Press Union, Mount Vernon Association, Auxiliary Board New York Woman's Hospital, New York Historical Society, Huguenot Society, Colonial Dames of America and Woman's Legal Alumnae Association.

Mrs. Roebling is a member of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution by virtue of her descent from John Barret, of Dutchess county, New York, who was in active service during the Revolutionary war.

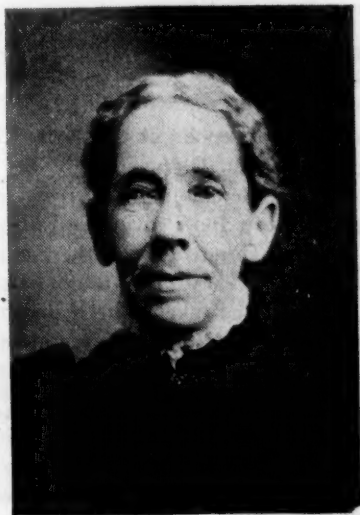
A "REAL DAUGHTER."

MRS. MARY J. BENNETT.

Mrs. Mary Jane (Tarbell) Bennett was born at Groton, Massachusetts, and died at Pepperell, May 26, 1900. She was the daughter of William Tarbell, of Groton, who served in the Revolutionary war. She was, therefore, a "real daughter" of the American Revolution. Her father, William Tarbell, joined the continental army at the age of 12, and served during the last three years of the war. He was in the command of General Washington, and, being too young to carry a musket, was commissioned to draw plans and sketches of battlefields for the commander-in-chief.

Mrs. Bennett was married, July 3, 1845, to Isaac Bennett, of Pepperell, and began housekeeping in the house in which she died, which was the birthplace of her husband, where he also died, in 1886, at the age of 89 years. Mrs. Bennett was a member of Prudence Wright Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and was present at nearly all the socials and meetings of particular importance. The National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, recently presented each "real daughter" with a gold souvenir spoon. Mrs. Bennett received hers April 19, 1899, at Tarbell's Opera House. It was at the close of the first act of the drama given by the pupils of the Pepperell high school. Mrs. Nellie Appleton, registrar of Prudence Wright Chapter, made the presen-

tation and Mrs. Bennett responded very feelingly. She was very proud of the spoon and always carried it with her to the chapter meetings. Mrs. Bennett leaves one son, Mr. C. I. Bennett, of Waltham, and a daughter, Mrs. H. A. Gutterson, of this town; also four grandchildren. She kept posted on all the subjects of the day, could read without glasses, and wrote a



fine and plain hand. She was a pleasing conversationalist and good entertainer. The Prudence Wright Chapter conducted the exercises at the grave. The grave was entirely covered with flowers, including many set pieces, among which was a very pretty design representing the insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS.

This department is intended for hitherto unpublished or practically inaccessible records of patriots of the War of American Independence, which records may be helpful to those desiring admission to the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution and to the registrars of the chapters. Such data will be gladly received by the editor of this magazine.

Twenty-three orderly books of the second Massachusetts regiment, kept by William Torry, adjutant, are in the possession of a descendant, Benjamin F. Torrey, treasurer of the Old Colony and Boston and Providence railroad. Through his courtesy we were able to give in the August number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE the hitherto unpublished roster of the regiment, as taken March 1, 1779. The company of light infantry, of the same regiment, as reported April 1, 1779, is given below.

MUSTER ROLL OF CAPTAIN ALDEN'S COMPANY OF LIGHT INFANTRY IN
COL. JOHN BAILEY'S SECOND MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT, AS
TAKEN APRIL 1ST, 1779:

Judah Alden, Captain.	Jona Tuttle, Sergeant.
Robert Muzzy, Lieutenant.	Elisha Bates, Corporal.
Marlbry Turner, Ensign.	William Davis, Corporal.
Amos Harden, Sergeant.	John Mills, Corporal.
Hezekiah Tuttle, Sergeant.	Isaac Robinson, Drummer.

Privates:

Richard Alexander.	Samuel Bryant.	Joshua Fenix.
Samuel Atkins.	Samuel Bryant, Jr.	Abner Hall.
Nathan Baker.	Isaac Chapin.	Abraham Hayward.
Timothy Baker.	Benjamin Clark.	Zacheus Holmes.
Malachi Barrows.	Daniel Conner.	Isaac Horton.
Nathan Bennett.	Joseph Culver.	Isaac Lucas.
Henry Blaizdell.	Josiah Davidson.	Jona Mahurin.
William Blaizidell.	David Drewry.	William Meers.
John Bolton.	Trueworthy Dud'ey.	John Oakes.
Moses Brick.	John Fann.	Thomas Palmer.

Hugh Paul.	Zachariah Raymond.	John Thomson.
Spencer Perkins.	Benjamin Smith.	William Walker.
Samuel Phillips.	Enoch Storker.	David Watkins.
Nathan Pillsbury.	Obadiah Silvester.	Josiah Waterman.
Abraham Prebble.	Isaac Silvester.	Seth Waterman.
James Ramsdell.	Joseph Stockbridge.	James Welch.
Job Ransom.	John Tooley.	Robert White.
John Randall.	Jonathan Taft.	

MUSTER ROLL OF CAPTAIN HENRY HASKELL'S COMPANY IN COLONEL
JAMES PRESCOTT'S REGIMENT WHO MARCHED FROM SHIRLEY,
MASSACHUSETTS, ON THE ALARM APRIL 19, 1775:

Henry Haskell, Captain.	Joseph Dodge, Corporal.
Sylvanus Smith, 1st Lieutenant.	John Kelsy, Corporal.
Ebenezer Gowing, 2d Lieutenant.	Aaron Bennett, Corporal.
John Wason, Sergeant.	Joseph Longley, Corporal.
John Davis, Sergeant.	Thomas Burkmar, Drummer.
Ephraim Smith, Sergeant.	William Bolton, Drummer.
Thomas Bennett, Sergeant.	

Privates:

William Bartlett.	Asa Harris.	Daniel Page.
Eleazar Bartlett.	Benjamin Haskell.	Thomas Peabody.
Timothy Bolton.	Seth Harrington.	Simon Page, Jr.
Abel Chase.	John Haskell.	Jonas Page.
Titus Colburn.	Paul Hale.	Peter Parker.
Jonathan Conant.	Simeon Holden.	James Parker.
Daniel Chatman.	Samuel Hazen.	Obadiah Sawtell, Jr.
Amos Dole.	John Ivory.	Ezra Smith.
Silas Davis.	John Jupp.	William Sampson.
Jonathan Davis.	Moses Jenison.	David Sloan.
James Dickerson.	Daniel Keazer.	David Wilson.
John Dwight.	Joshua Lopley.	Ephraim Warren.
John Edgerton.	John Longley, Jr.	William Williams.
John Gordon.	Edmund Longley.	Ivory Wilds.
Asa Holden.	John Longley.	Aaron Woodbury.
Amos Holden.	Jonas Longley.	Samuel Walker.
Amos Holden, Jr.	Jonas Longley, Jr.	Jonas Parker, Jr.
Sawtell Holden.	William Little.	Oliver Livermore.
Stephen Holden.	Wallis Little.	Oliver Fletcher.
Zachariah Holden.	David Pratt.	Joseph Brown.
Lemuel Holden.	Abel Parker.	Thomas Nichols.
Simeon Harrington.	Abel Parker, Jr.	Francis Mitchell.
	Phinchas Page.	

PARALLEL PATRIOTS.

The following sketches pertain to two Revolutionary patriots who were born in the same colony and the same week, were in the continental army at the same time at Boston, served on the same privateering brig, were captured at the same time by the British, were taken to England, and endured prison-ship suffering; when one died the other followed within a year. After more than a century, their descendants clasp hands with a feeling akin to that of comradeship.

WILLIAM SUMNER CRITTENDEN.—When not quite twenty-one years of age he responded to the Lexington alarm and marched from Sandisfield, Massachusetts, on April 21, 1775, under Captain Jacob Brown. At the end of eighteen days, he again enlisted and was in the battle of Bunker Hill. On June 30, 1775, he was detached to join as matross the Boston artillery under Captain Stephen Beedlan. After a service of eight months, he returned home October 17, 1775. January, 1776, he enlisted as matross, Stephen Beedlan, captain; Henry Knox, colonel, for twelve months. After the evacuation of Boston he was ordered to Lake Champlain and was on duty at Three Rivers, St. Johns and Ticonderoga. He was discharged at Mount Independence in December, 1776. He next enlisted on board the brig "New Broom," and was captured off Newfoundland in the fall of 1777 by the sloops "Ariel" and "Scourge." He was put on board the "Terrible" and taken to New York and imprisoned on the "Good Hope." Being sick he was transferred to the "Fidelity" to be carried to a hospital where his feet were frozen, and after six weeks he was released. Nothing daunted he enlisted for the fifth time on the privateer "Eagle," was captured in the gulf stream by a British war-ship and carried to Antigua, put in irons for four weeks, during which time he did not see the sun. Through the interest of the captain of the "Yarmouth," he was conveyed to New York and thence to England. Here he remained a prisoner in the ship "Victory," Captain Cromwell, until he was discharged in February, 1783. His confinement

in the holds of the British ships injured his eyes and for years he was totally blind. He was born in Middletown, Connecticut, May 17, 1754, and died in Otis, Massachusetts, March 19, 1842. The information is obtained from the Massachusetts archives, his pension papers and family history.—EMMA A. MAULEY BAILEY, *Middletown, Connecticut*.

ABRAHAM AVERY, born at Stonington, Connecticut, May 20, 1754; died at Earlville, New York, 1843; a pensioner. Enlisted July 1, 1775, as corporal under Nathan Hale, Washington's martyr spy. Served around Boston and was discharged December 18, 1775. January 1, 1776, he enlisted in the continental line under Captain James Eldridge but was soon transferred to the artificers under Captain Bacon. After the British evacuated Boston, the artificers were sent to New York. Here he served under Captain John Hilliard as orderly sergeant. He was at White Plains and Peekskill. At the end of his service, he returned home and enlisted in December, 1778, as gunsmith, on the brig "Eagle," a privateer, under Captain Elijah Luce. They were captured in the West Indies, May 1, 1779, by a tender to a British war-ship of fifty guns, commanded by Admiral Young. They were taken to Antigua, where Abraham Avery and ten of his companions were transferred to the "Renown," a war-ship of fifty guns, and obliged to aid in working the vessel. They convoyed a sugar fleet to the British channel and then sailed to New York, where Abraham Avery and his companions begged to be placed on the prison-ship, preferring confinement to forced service against their country. After much suffering in the fever-stricken hulk, they were finally paroled. Abraham Avery never knew what became of the other men on the brig "Eagle." This information is obtained from his pension papers.

WORK OF THE CHAPTERS.

Putnam Hill Chapter (Greenwich, Connecticut).—A meeting of the chapter was held at the residence of Mrs. Lavinia Thorne, June 4th. The regent's report was an interesting account of the business transacted at the last congress of the National Society. The registrar reported the admission of two new members, Mrs. W. H. Briggs and Mrs. W. W. Gillies, and the presentation to the chapter by Hugh Hastings, the state historian of New York, of two valuable books, "Report of the State Historian," and "Public Papers of George Clinton." The regent introduced Mrs. Laura A. Ferguson, a "real daughter," who spoke, in part, as follows:

"It is a great pleasure to meet and greet the Daughters of the Putnam Hill Chapter, of which my niece, Mrs. Adams, is the honored regent. She evidently forgot to tell me what to say to you this afternoon, so I bring no special message except that I am one with you in patriotism, even to the fullest significance of the word.

"The regent has mentioned that I am a 'real daughter' of the American Revolution. I find it very pleasant to be counted among the remaining children of Revolutionary veterans, especially as I am one of the babies of the family, but when it comes to posing in this way as a relic of antiquity, I leave it to you to judge if it is the most agreeable position for a lady to occupy.

"My father fought the Hessians at Trenton, participated in the struggle at Princeton, and later was with the Connecticut troops at Saratoga, at the surrender of Burgoyne. In 1781, he was taken prisoner at Horse-neck, Connecticut, and suffered everything but death in the old sugar-house prison in New York.

"A love of my country, of its free institutions, of its star spangled banner, is therefore my natural inheritance. I am twice a Daughter of the American Revolution, one by birthright, and one in belonging to the Western Reserve Chapter, of Cleveland, Ohio, the members of which society, if they knew of my presence with you to-day, would request me to extend their warmest greetings to the Putnam Hill Chapter, with a God bless and prosper you."

After the other business had been transacted the chairman of the committee for marking Putnam's Hill made her report and stated that nearly all the arrangements were completed.

The Putnam Hill memorial is in the form of a boulder that weighs nine tons. In it is embedded a bronze tablet that says:

"This marks the spot where, on February 26, 1799, General Israel Putnam, cut off from his soldiers and pursued by British cavalry, galloped down the rocky steep and escaped, daring to lead where not one of the many hundred foes dared to follow. Erected by the Putnam Hill Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Greenwich, Connecticut, A. D. 1900."

On the sixteenth of June several thousand persons gathered there to attend the commemorative exercises. The invocation was given by the Rev. M. George Thompson, chaplain of the Putnam Hill Chapter. Mrs. Henry H. Adams, the regent, then made the address of welcome. She said in part:

"In behalf of the Putnam Hill Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, I welcome you to this historic spot. In desiring to mark this ground made famous by Israel Putnam's daring deeds, the 'Daughters' are but carrying out a part of the work which they pledged themselves to do in accepting the constitution of their patriotic society.

"We were organized as a chapter in December, 1898, with twenty-four charter members. Before we had met many times as a chapter, the Spanish-American war broke out, and in response to a call from our state regent, we raised a considerable sum of money and sent provisions and clothing to our brave soldiers. We have responded to other calls and have given each year to the fund for the Continental Hall in Washington, District of Columbia. But our main purpose has been to raise money for marking this hill."

Mrs. Adams spoke of the many friends who had assisted in the undertaking and of the heroic Putnam, closing as follows:

"Seventy-six years ago the twentieth of August, General Lafayette, in his second visit to America, stood where we now stand and reviewed the scene of Putnam's gallant ride. To-day his great-grandson from our sister republic of France is present, and Comte de Lafayette will aid us in some of our ceremonies. Having also a lineal descendant of General Putnam with us, we can truly say, though 'one generation passeth away and another cometh,' we have proof that 'the good men do, lives after them.' Thus the past and present are linked together in history."

The response was given by Mrs. Washington A. Roebling, vice-president-general of the National Society:

"I esteem it a great privilege, in the absence of our beloved and honored president-general, to be allowed to represent the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution here to-day, and to respond to your cordial words of welcome. We are honored to-day in having Mrs. Manning in Paris sent by the president of the United States at the request of congress, with a national commission, to represent our society and the United States at the ceremonies connected with the statues of Lafayette and Washington, which the women and children of America have presented to France. We feel, with just pride, that this official commission must impress our sister republic with the dignity and importance of our National Society, the only body of women honored by having an official representative sent abroad for these ceremonies. To the patriotic societies of men and women are due the many monuments we find marking spots of interest in our different states connected with the history of the Revolution, and the records preserved of the heroic deeds of our ancestors."

She concluded by thanking the chapter for the work done in marking one of the best known historical spots in our nation's history.

The next upon the program was Mrs. Donald McLean, regent of the New York City Chapter, who made a magnetic, forceful address upon the flag, closing with these words on General Putnam:

"To the Daughters of the American Revolution I say, keep his memory pure and unsullied and seed will grow that will be gathered on the eternal shores."

To the Comte de Lafayette was assigned the pleasing duty of raising the flag that had been presented to the town by Mrs. Henry H. Adams.

"I am very happy to be present at this ceremony for two reasons. First, because its purpose is to glorify an action of military gallantry, and because I am myself a former soldier, and one soldier is always glad to salute another soldier.

Secondly, because I have opportunity to say publicly how marvellous the prosperity of this country appears to a stranger. This prosperity reaches every branch of trade, of manufacture, of agriculture, and is increasing every day. The success of the American nation at the Paris exposition is one splendid proof of this. However, this country is scarcely peopled in proportion to its surface, and can contain many times more people. How extraordinary this prosperity will be in a century from now, when the stars and stripes will wave over the heads of seven hundred millions of inhabitants. The United

States will be then the greatest people in the world and the world will have never seen such a powerful nation.

"Thus this country will reward the great citizens who have fought for its liberty, and will show to the astonished world what freedom may do."

Concluding his address, he stepped to the flag pole and slowly raised the flag to the peak, while Miss Marks sang the "Star Spangled Banner," accompanied on the violin by Miss Wilson.

Colonel Albert A. Pope, of Boston, was the next speaker. His address on "The American Soldier" was a eulogy of the lieutenant-general of the United States army:

"He has worn the blue uniform of the United States in more battles than any other man, and now I have the pleasure of introducing to you this ideal American soldier, the commander of the army of the United States, by the title he won long ago, but has just received, 'Lieutenant-general Nelson Appleton Miles.'"

At the mention of the name of Miles everybody cheered. The general said that he was reminded of an old story regarding a Scotch dominie, whose parishioners said that they did not like the dominie's sermons because they were too long, they did not like the dominie because he read them, and did not like his manner of reading. He then read an address on "The Army of the Revolution," which is given in full on page 212.

The address in behalf of the state of Connecticut was made by Governor Lounsbury. He said that Putnam was a kind and generous man and a lover of his race. All through the colonial and revolutionary period he proved himself to be brave and daring. With Chesterfieldian polish, he could grace a drawing room as well as the society leaders and lions of 1900. "Time and the road-maker have smoothed the rugged declivity down which Putnam made his famous ride, but it is still dear to memory for the deeds associated with it, and not as an ordinary hill of the town of Greenwich." "He was a high type of the old New England race and stock, and his sayings will be henceforth interwoven and inseparable."

Putnam Brinley, of Riverside, a great-great-grandson of General Putnam, unveiled the monument and placed upon it a wreath of ivy, an emblem of immortality.

Major-general O. O. Howard, after referring in a humorous way to Putnam's escapade, stated that it was altogether fitting that Mrs. Adams should preside on such a patriotic occasion, for her husband, Colonel Adams, did a thing that in his mind was as heroic as anything General Putnam did.

On the occasion of a severe engagement at Franklin, Tennessee, when part of the regiment was detached from the rest, it became necessary for the colonel to give a message to the commander of the detachment. Young Adams volunteered, and under heavy fire rode about a mile through a shower of missiles, without being wounded. Referring again to Colonel Adams, General Howard said: "He was not only heroic in war, but he is extraordinarily patriotic in times of peace. His delight is in upbuilding of the youth and infusing them with patriotic sentiments and devotion to the highest interests of our institutions and of the country."

The exercises were interspersed by the singing of patriotic songs and music by the Greenwich glee club. The day will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present.

Mary Clapp Wooster Chapter (New Haven, Connecticut).—On flag day, Mrs. James Gardner threw open her unique summer home at the West Shore to the chapter in a delightful reception. Receiving with Mrs. Clarke were Mrs. Henry Champion, regent; Mrs. Watson L. Phillips, Mrs. C. Benjamin Peets, Mrs. Eugene S. Miller, Mrs. E. Henry Barnes and Mrs. Henry Warner. The dining-room was in charge of the Misses Helen Merwin, Edith Morse, Mabel Bradley, Idalena Darrow and Fanny Keyes. Many of the ladies wore the unfading badge of liberty and all looked charming in their summer gowns. Though there was no prescribed program, the flood of patriotism flowed as it ever will in the true Daughters of the American Revolution—that patriotism which recognizes the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.—GRACE BROWN SALISBURY, *Historian*.

Fort Dearborn Chapter (Evanston, Illinois).—The annual meeting of the chapter was held at the Country club, May 31, 1900. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

Honorary regent, Mrs. Cornelia G. Lunt; regent, Mrs. Nelson C. Gridley; vice-regent, Mrs. L. C. Tallmadge; registrar, Mrs. Charles P. Spining; treasurer, Miss Mary Hempstead; recording secretary, Mrs. William C. Nichols; corresponding secretary, Mrs. William Holabird; auditor, Miss Katherine Lord; board of managers, Mesdames Hugh R. Wilson, H. H. Kingsley, C. J. Connell, Stanley Grepe and Miss Sara Gillette.

The report of the recording secretary shows that the chapter, in nearing the completion of its fifth year, has cause for congratulation. The present membership is 102. The chapter was ably represented at the ninth continental congress by Mrs. L. H. Boutelle.

A box of supplies was sent to the soldiers in Manila in response to letters received from the wife of General Lawton. It contained 100 pajamas, 600 stamped envelopes, 100 writing tablets, several gross of lead pencils, and a large quantity of books, papers, and magazines. Through Mrs. Connell, \$21.50 was contributed by gentlemen of the Evanston club. The awarding of prizes to the seventh and eighth grade pupils of the public schools for original essays on national subjects was an opportunity, well-improved. Each year the pupils are the guests of the chapter, who celebrate with them the national birthday.

It was voted that the regent and recording secretary represent the chapter at the fourth conference of the Illinois chapters held in Chicago, June 1. It was also resolved that the chapter undertake some practical and permanent work in its distinctive line, which will identify it with the growth and progress of Evanston. One plan suggested was to ask for the privilege of an alcove in the new library building, which the chapter would appropriately decorate, and fill with books on America, especially pertaining to Revolutionary history, and with the portraits of notable forefathers and foremothers.

Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter (Portland, Maine).—The last regular meeting for the summer was held June 11, in the Falmouth parlors. Two new members were voted in, one a "real daughter," Mrs. Thankful Babb Plaisted, daughter of

Peter Babb. A paper on "Historic Places in and around Concord, Massachusetts," was read by the chapter historian, Mrs. S. M. Paine. The chapter numbers 145 members, and is in a flourishing condition.

On June 13th, the chapter, in connection with the Maine Historical Society and the Sons of the American Revolution, had an enjoyable day at Hiram on the occasion of the centennial of Wadsworth Hall, built by General Peleg Wadsworth in 1800. Mrs. Hubbard, granddaughter of General Wadsworth, occupies the mansion, and made the guests feel that Wadsworth Hall was their home for the day. Literary exercises were held in front of the house in the afternoon, when Mrs. Robinson read the greeting of the chapter. The rest of the day was spent in inspecting points of interest, particularly the tomb of General Wadsworth and his wife. The inscription on Mrs. Wadsworth's stone is as follows:

Sacred to the memory of
MRS. ELIZABETH WADSWORTH,
wife of
GEN. PELEG WADSWORTH,
died July 20, 1825,
aged 72.

A woman of eminent piety.

Blessed are the dead who died in the Lord.

On June 16th, delegates from the chapter attended the state council of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Maine at Merrymeeting Park. It was a successful meeting.
—SIBYL MERRILL PAINE, *Historian*.

Old South Chapter (Boston, Massachusetts).—The Daughters of the American Revolution seek historic facts not only in the dusty tomes of the library, but by pilgrimages to places where Revolutionary history was made. This chapter, Mrs. Laura Wentworth Fowler, regent, enjoyed three "outings" this year.

As the guests of the Adams Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, we visited Quincy, eight miles from Boston, on May 28th. It is historic as the birthplace and early home of John Hancock, president of the continental congress, and of

the presidents, John Adams and John Quincy Adams. The Adams Chapter has leased the house where John Adams was born and restored it, as nearly as possible, to its former condition. It is a quaint old spot; the huge fire-places are hung with cranes and pots; large oaken beams run across the ceiling; and in the parlor door is set a small glass window, called a "peek-hole," through which visitors were scanned before they were admitted. It contains many Revolutionary relics. Just beyond is the house where John Adams and Abigail Smith spent their early married life, and where John Quincy Adams was born. It is now the property of the Quincy historical society. A short walk and a climb up a rocky hill leads to the spot where a cairn of stones, erected by patriotic societies, marks the site where Abigail Adams watched the burning of Charlestown on that memorable June day in 1775. We visited, with reverent steps, the old cemetery where lies the dust of generations of Adams and Quincys, and the ancient church where they worshipped. Mr. Hezekiah Butterworth, the historian, who was of the party, related many anecdotes of the family. The day would have been incomplete without the touch of romance which a visit to the "Dorothy Q" house gave. For more than two centuries the mansion was the centre of wit, chivalry and romance. Holmes' "Dorothy Q" was born there in 1709. In 1889, a copy of the entry upon the town records was sent to Holmes, who replied, "I was pleased to learn that Dorothy Q. was born just a hundred years before I came into atmospheric existence." Dorothy and her brothers and sisters (there were eight of them), in their golden days of youth and love kept the old mansion filled with sounds of gayety and mirth. Upon the walls of the "best room" still hangs the paper ordered from Paris for the occasion of the wedding of the dainty Dorothy, niece of her whom the Autocrat has immortalized, to the graceful and aristocratic John Hancock. It is covered with figures of Venus and Cupid, surrounded by wreaths of flowers and arches of true lovers' knots. Here and there occurs the figure of the bride, and again that of the lover. There are other points of interest in the house, including several secret chambers.

Salem, to quote the words of another, "is a palimpsest; an ancient manuscript, that has been scraped and rewritten with another and a later text." With her by-ways and ancient streets, with the gambled-roofs of her dwellings and her museums filled with mementoes of the Puritan past, Salem has not lost her old-time mercantile supremacy and is an enterprising modern city. Her distinguished son, "The Wizard of New England," has given such vivid pictures of its early history that imagination can readily people its streets with men in steeple-crowned hats and trunk breeches, and stately dames in rich attire. One would not be surprised to see a crowd of witchès, astride their brooms, flit by. The Essex Institute has, doubtless, the finest collection extant illustrating the Puritan, colonial and Revolutionary periods. The timbers of the "First Church of the Fathers," are still preserved within the modern walls. The collections of the East India Marine Society picture the days of missionary enterprise and mercantile glory. The "Old Witch House," where Judge Condin held the trials of those accused of witchcraft, was once the home of Roger Williams, and its ancient architecture and chimney laid in "English bond," attest the date of its erection in 1634. The Charter street burial-ground, where Governor Simon Bradstreet is buried, the birthplace and haunts of Hawthorne, especially the "House of the Seven Gables," the court-house, where the witch-pins and warrants of that unhappy time are seen, are a few of the many other places of interest. After a visit to the home of our courteous guide, Kate Tannett Woods, the members trolleyed back to Boston on the "broom-stick train" across the charming seashore meadows.

The affections of the members of the Old South Chapter cling to the name "Old South;" so it was fitting that they should accept an invitation from the Old South Historical Society through its energetic president, Mr. Joseph Parker Warren, to join it in its annual historic pilgrimage, which this year was to Newburyport and "Auld Newbury." Newburyport has its memories of Louisburg and the Plains of Abraham. A bomb-shell from Louisburg adorns a street corner, while the "Wolfe Tavern" was the rendezvous of rebellious

spirits in the days of the stamp act. A bell, cast by Paul Revere, rang out a merry welcome from the Old South Church, where, in 1775, was formed the first volunteer company organized for service in the continental army. Under the pulpit lie the remains of the Rev. George Whitefield, and a cenotaph in the church bears witness to his many virtues and great eloquence. The town sent out many privateers during the Revolutionary war. Nathaniel Tracy fitted out a great fleet, consisting of 24 cruisers, with 340 guns and 2,800 men. He also contributed \$160,000 to the cause of liberty. His fine old mansion is now the public library and museum. The old Dalton house, now the home of the Dalton club, retains its fire-places with their exquisite carvings and corinthian pillars reaching to the ceiling. In a frame upon the wall is a sample of wall paper similar to that seen in the Quincy house. On the label it is stated that it had "been used to adorn the room in which Mary Dalton was married to Leonard White."

By trolley the party, numbering six hundred, were taken through High street, where dwelt Caleb Cushing, Lord Timothy Dexter and other notables, to "Auld Newbury," six miles away, where the inner man, who cannot thrive upon tradition, was refreshed. On return to Newburyport, the birthplace of Garrison, the office of Theophilus Parsons (where Robert Treat Paine and John Quincy Adams were apprentices), and the First Religious Society, a church of pure colonial build, were visited, and then a steamer conveyed the party fifteen miles up the river to Haverhill. From that point, the return to Boston was quickly made by special train.

The three field-days of the Old South Chapter for 1900 will ever be remembered as days of unalloyed pleasure.—NAOMI HICKS COOKE, *Recording Secretary*.

Genesee Chapter (Flint, Michigan).—The regular meeting of the chapter was held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Clark on May 10th. The program consisted of twenty-two historical questions which had been prepared by a committee and was carried out under the leadership of Mrs. Mahon. Miss Corn-

wall, a fine singer, who was a guest of the chapter, sang "The Old Arm Chair" and "Darby and Joan."

June 14th the last meeting of the chapter previous to the vacation was held at the home of the regent, Mrs. H. P. Thompson. A feeling of sadness prevailed, as it was the first meeting since the death of one of its members, Mrs. William L. Smith, a pillar to the chapter, and a kind and helpful friend to each member. An interesting paper on the "Constitution" was given by Mrs. Young, after which the committees for the year were appointed. The white carnation was chosen as the chapter flower. After adjournment, the regent served refreshments and delightfully entertained the members.—MRS. CELIA L. CLARKE, *Historian*.

Monmouth Chapter (Red Bank, New Jersey).—On June 29th a meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Henry S. White, for the organization of Monmouth Chapter. It was planned to organize on the anniversary of the battle of Monmouth, but owing to the meeting of the Monmouth County Historical Society on that date, our meeting was postponed until the following day.

The chapter organized with fourteen members, one, Miss Rachel Van Deventer, being a "real daughter," ninety-four years of age. The officers are as follows: regent, Mrs. Henry S. White; vice-regent, Mrs. Charles A. Bennett; secretary, Miss Katharine G. Applegate; registrar, Miss Harriet W. Bray; treasurer, Mrs. Charles B. Parsons; historian, Mrs. George H. Frech. Miss Harriet W. Bray read an interesting story of one of her ancestors, Mary Stillwell, a character of the battle of Monmouth. Miss Mary L. Terhune read a poem entitled "Mollie Pitcher," and Mrs. M. C. Murray-Hyde, of the New York City Chapter, gave an interesting talk upon the settlers of Monmouth county, particularly at the time of the Revolution. Letters of regret were read from the state regent, Miss E. E. Batcheller, and from the ex-state regents. The violin music, with piano accompaniment, added to the occasion. The exercises closed with singing "America" and in enjoying the hospitality of the regent.—MARTHA FRECH, *Historian*.

Hendrick Hudson Chapter (Hudson, New York).—May 15, 1900, the doors of the new home of the chapter were opened for those who had been invited to attend the dedicatory exercises. The new home is a colonial treasure. In no



HENDRICK HUDSON.

way has the plan of keeping it old-fashioned been departed from, and the structure from garret to cellar retains the colonial lines and is papered and painted accordingly. Facing the entrance in the foyer is the memorial tablet of bronze, hand cut, bearing this inscription.

This Tablet is erected to the memory of

SETH JENKINS,

who with his brother Thomas founded the City of Hudson. He was appointed its first Mayor by Governor Clinton, which distinction he enjoyed from

April, 1785, to his death, 1793,

Also to his son,

ROBERT JENKINS,

who was appointed the third Mayor by Governor Daniel D. Tompkins, serving a period of ten years, 1808 to 1813 and 1815 to 1819.

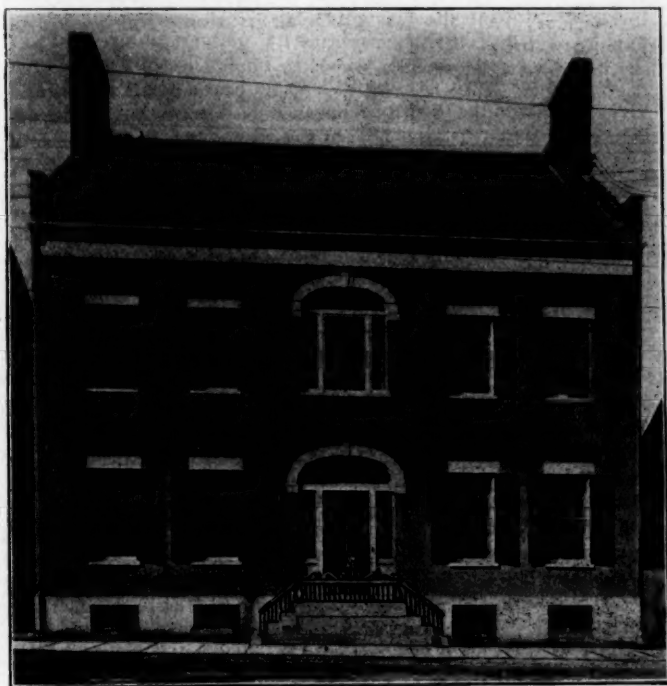
Robert built this house in the year 1811, where he resided until his death, Nov. 11th, 1819.

Presented to the Hendrick Hudson Chapter, D. A. R., by his granddaughter, Frances Chester White Hartley, A. D. 1900.

On the right of the entrance hall is the library, richly papered in red, with stacks to accommodate 7,500 books. In the rear are the librarian's quarters, and across the hall is the reading room. The amusement hall is also on this floor. Two entrances from the foyer, over which are handsome leaded stained-glass windows, make access easy. The appointments and arrangements are complete. The stairway in the main building is of colonial design; an immense landing breaks its graceful turn and affords a resting place for a "grandfather's clock," the gift of Marcellus Hartley. On the second floor are the chapter room and the museum. The former is papered in blue and white, the society colors. Here will be kept the insignia of the chapter, the charter, and other valuables pertaining strictly to the work of the organization. The museum opens off the hall and the chapter room. Relics will here find an abiding place. It is the intention of the society to offer a permanent home for all such articles. On the third floor comfortable quarters for the janitor are arranged, and in the basement a big dining-room and the kitchen are located.

The house was a blaze of glory Tuesday night, May 15th. The dedicatory exercises were attendant upon the formal transfer of the property to the chapter from its generous donor, Mrs. Frances C. W. Hartley.

One of the most representative audiences Hudson has ever witnessed gathered to do honor to this descendant of Seth



CHAPTER HOUSE, HENDRICK HUDSON CHAPTER, D. A. R., HUDSON, N. Y.

and Robert Jenkins, who has so generously remembered this chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Gioscia's orchestra opened the exercises with Wagner's "Pilgrims' Chorus." "America" was sung by the Hendrick Hudson Chapter's choral club, and the Rev. John Chester, of Washington, offered the invocation. Dr. H. Lyle Smith then

made an earnest and effective address. It was his book of travel, the proceeds of which were given to the Hendrick Hudson Chapter, that drew Mrs. Hartley's attention to the chapter's work. Mayor Harvey in behalf of the common council and the citizens of Hudson thanked Mrs. Hartley for her generosity in presenting to the local chapter such a grand old colonial home. When Mrs. Hartley arose to make the formal presentation she was given an ovation. She spoke, in part, as follows:

"It gives me much pleasure to meet a society which was formed to commemorate the deeds of the makers of America and the founders of the American Republic. At the time of the breaking out of the war of the American Revolution, Nantucket (the birthplace of two of these founders, Seth and Thomas Jenkins) was noted for its connection with the whale fishery. It was at one time the largest whaling station in the world, but during the war England greatly interfered with her commerce and industries. It is an interesting fact to state that at the close of the Revolutionary war the flag of the new republic was first seen in a British port, flying from the masthead of a Nantucket whaling-ship. In the spring of 1783, two brothers, Seth and Thomas Jenkins, left Providence, Rhode Island, to reconnoiter the Hudson river for a new place of settlement. They fixed on the unsettled spot at Claverack Landing for a town. At this point they found the river navigable for vessels of any depth. The two brothers then returned to Nantucket for their families, and influenced twenty other families to follow them. Seth Jenkins' house was the first to be built and during its erection his family lived on the ship. In 1811 this ancestral home, which we now dedicate, was built by Robert Jenkins, then 39 years old.

"While on a recent visit to Hudson, I was much pleased to learn of the noble work being done by the Hendrick Hudson Chapter, in establishing a free library. In a conversation with one of your citizens, Dr. H. Lyle Smith, we agreed to the proposition that this home would supply a fitting and excellent place of custody for this library. I want to thank Dr. Smith for the assistance he has given me, and the untiring energy, enthusiasm and interest he has shown. It is also my desire to thank the building committee, and the house board for their efforts.

With this deed this ancestral home passes to the Hendrick Hudson Chapter. With it go these words from the Good Book: 'May length of days be in your right hand, and in your left hand riches and honor.'"

When she resumed her seat she was again accorded an ovation, after which Mrs. John Gillette, the regent, made the

speech of acceptance, full of feeling and deep appreciation. In thanking Mrs. Hartley she said:

"This great assemblage gathered together at this time voices the sentiments of Hudson better than any words of mine. Every citizen says to-day 'Long may you live to see the fruits of your magnificent gift.'"

To the people of Hudson she said:

"In ancient days during the world-famous festival at the shrine of Apollo all strife, all feelings of enmity were banished as a profanation of the sacred rites. Greek and Persian coming from far and near threw down their weapons of war and their tools of toil together with all envying and all contention and joined reverentially in the common event. Citizens of Hudson, you have your temple of Apollo and this is its festival into which no factious spirit can enter. We are here met, all our hearts attuned to joyful gratulations and thanksgiving. In the hereafter you and your children and your children's children, generation after generation, when you are weary with toil or fettered with care or afflicted with sorrow, shall when you enter the portals of this temple—your free public library—always find standing there white-winged Peace proffering you kindly ministrations. Therefore I say to you Welcome!"

She thanked the mayor, common council and building committee for their generous aid, and in closing said:

"The pyramids may forget their builders, but memorials such as this have longer memories. It gives me extreme pleasure to present to you, Mrs. Hartley, the resolutions passed by the society. They are as follows:

"The Hendrick Hudson Chapter having received and accepted with its terms and provisions the magnificent gift of Mrs. Marcellus Hartley, desires to place on record the profound appreciation of the public spirit of the donor as manifested in her noble benefaction.

"WHEREAS, The chapter, recognizing the incalculable benefits which will accrue from the gift of Mrs. Hartley to Hudsonians for all time to come, be it

Resolved, That we recognize our extreme good fortune in receiving such a donation as our chapter house, wherein all classes of our people may find opportunities to gratify their taste in the enjoyment of its literary advantages and artistic attractions.

Resolved, That we congratulate ourselves that our benefactress, Mrs. Hartley, holding in loving remembrance her birth-place and the home of her ancestors, has been blessed by Providence with a heart abounding in philanthropic sentiments combined with material resources ample for their gratification, and united to that rarer gift

than either, the judgment requisite to secure for her benefactions the widest and most permanent influence.

"*Resolved*, That the distinguished donor has by her generous act implanted a lasting sense of gratitude in the hearts of the members of Hendrick Hudson Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and given her native city a testimonial of her loyalty to it for which present and future generations will hold her in sincere appreciation."

Other speakers were Col. Walter S. Logan, vice-president of the New York Society, Sons of the American Revolution; Mrs. Samuel Verplanck, the New York state regent, and Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, one of the founders of the society. "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung by the chapter's choral club, after which the Rev. John Chester, D. D., pronounced the benediction and the formal ceremonies were over. A social hour was then enjoyed, when the guests were introduced to Mrs. Hartley and given an opportunity to examine the beautiful new home.

The Hendrick Hudson Chapter was organized December 26, 1895. It was incorporated July 9, 1898. Its present officers are:

Regent, Mrs. John W. Gillette.

Vice-regent, Mrs. A. W. Rice.

Recording Secretary, Mrs. A. F. B. Chace.

Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. H. Hadley Smith.

Treasurer, Miss Lydia Butler.

Registrar, Miss Harriet Folger.

Historian, Mrs. C. F. T. Beale.

Library Trustees, Mrs. C. A. Van Deusen, Miss Minnie A. Folger, Mrs. Willard Peck, Miss Kornelia Andrews, Miss Maud Rice.

Chapter House Committee, Mrs. Frederick J. Collier, Mrs. James Punderson, Miss Mary Jones, Miss M. Louise Power, Mrs. Elizabeth Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Robert M. Shepard, Miss Minnie A. Folger.

The Essex Chapter of the Oranges (East Orange, New Jersey).—At the first regular meeting of the chapter, held last January, the name was chosen and the constitution and by-laws were formulated and adopted. At the second meeting, March 1st, the members were the guests of the regent, Mrs. Yardley, at a delightful luncheon. Two new members were elected at this meeting. The third meeting was held May 25th, and it was determined that the work for the coming year

should be the study of the history of New Jersey. The charter members are as follows: Mrs. Charles B. Yardley, regent; Mrs. Robert Hawksworth, vice-regent; Mrs. Cyrus Hitchcock, secretary; Mrs. George E. Holsey, treasurer; Mrs. James Bingham, registrar; Miss Lilian Bryant, historian; Mrs. Everett Frazer, Mrs. Henry A. Potter, Mrs. Samuel Swan, Mrs. James Chittick, Miss Katharine Young, Mrs. Frank B. Colton, Miss Mabel Lindsley and Mrs. William A. Etherington.—LILIAN BRYANT, *Historian*.

Cincinnati Chapter (Cincinnati, Ohio).—The representatives sent by the chapter to the conference at Zanesville, called by the state regent for June 9, 1899, were the newly-elected regent, Mrs. John A. Murphy; the ex-regent, Miss Annie Laws; Mrs. Frank Wilson and Mrs. H. R. Probasco. Their report of the probable benefits of such meetings influenced the chapter vote in favor of holding an official annual conference.

About thirty-five members of the chapter went to Fort Thomas on July 1, 1899, to attend the unveiling of two tablets placed there by the public to commemorate deeds of patriotism in the Spanish-American War. One was a memorial to the courage, discipline and gallant conduct displayed by the sixth United States infantry in the assault on the Spanish entrenchments at San Juan Hill. This regiment had been stationed at Fort Thomas for many years and went from there to Cuba. The other tablet was erected in memory of General Harry C. Egbert, who led the regiment in the battle that won its laurels. The tribute sent by the Daughters was a large victory wreath of palm leaves, with a bunch of long-stemmed lillies at the base tied with blue and white ribbons.

The chapter has taken the initial step in the endowment in the Cincinnati University of a fellowship in American history. This enterprise was suggested by our regent. A committee on the promotion of patriotism in schools and colleges was appointed. The president and trustees of the university were approached and gave cordial co-operation. The contract was drawn, agreed to by both parties and duly executed.

The next problem was to raise the money. A series of three entertainments was given, a dramatic evening at Glendale at which two little plays were very successfully presented; a Japanese afternoon and a Russian tea and Kaffee Klatsch. The first payment toward this fund was six hundred and fifty dollars, a very satisfactory beginning.

Another committee was appointed early in the year to inaugurate a series of neighborhood patriotic meetings in four different divisions of the city. In compliance with that clause of our constitution which reads: "To aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty," it seeks to teach the foreigners who come to our free land how to enjoy and not abuse the privileges of liberty. The members of this committee have gathered together the mothers from the tenement districts one afternoon of each month and entertained them with short historical papers and talks; they have sung patriotic songs with them and closed each afternoon with a social half hour over some light refreshments.

"The National Song Book" committee has put in circulation during the past year 10,000 copies of "National Songs for Open Air Singing," published by this chapter last spring. These books have been used for chorus singing at the concerts in our parks and in St. Louis; in forty-one chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution in sixteen different states, as well as in several other societies; in our public schools and several schools elsewhere; in our chapter meetings and our four neighborhood patriotic meetings; in the meetings of the Children of the American Revolution and the Sons of the American Revolution; in the kitchen garden, the children's home, the Cincinnati orphan asylum, and the college settlement. Two of the songs in the first edition are replaced in the new one by songs written expressly for the book: "The Freedom of Cuba," to the tune of "Marching Through Georgia," by Miss Ella Straight Hollister, and "Standard of a Nation's Pride," to the tune of the "Watch on the Rhine," by Mrs. Virginia G. Ellard. The price of our little book is so low as to debar none from owning it.

In the autumn a committee was appointed to define, if pos-

sible, the boundaries of old Fort Washington. They report that the location of the fort has been settled beyond a dispute. The fort was begun in 1789 and destroyed in 1808.

Owing to the stress of business at the monthly meetings, our usual literary hour has been crowded out, but our regent has invited the chapter to meet at her house for three literary afternoons. Some interesting and well-prepared papers have been read at these meetings, with good music and discussions on subjects pertinent to our work and aims.

So the past year has been filled with activities that have appealed very strongly to us all. In the performance of duties named in the constitution as "objects of the society" we feel that we have accomplished something in the way of perpetuating the memory of heroes, preserving documents and relics, identifying and locating historic sites, and in promoting educational and patriotic growth.—GRACE GRISWOLD GOODMAN, *Historian*.

New Connecticut Chapter (Painesville, Ohio).—"The Centennial," the bright and entertaining newspaper, published by this chapter on July 4th, proved a great success and added materially to the fund raised for the centennial which was celebrated July 21st by the dedication of a monument to General Edward Paine, the founder of the town. The monument was purchased by popular subscription, the local chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Sons of the American Revolution having inaugurated the movement. Nearly two thousand persons attended the ceremonies. The Right Reverend William A. Leonard, D. D., Bishop of Ohio, pronounced the invocation and Mayor George W. Alvord gave the address of welcome. He said, in part:

"*Ladies and Gentlemen:* Way back this hundred years came General Paine, a prince of pioneers, and with his coming and by a life above reproach and by a loving character he planted here the possibilities from which have sprung this village, which we believe to be the finest, the brightest little town in all the country. As magistrate of this village I welcome you one and all to these ceremonies."

A selection of music was given by the Orpheus quartet,

and Professor W. S. Mills, of Brooklyn, New York, gave an historical address. Other addresses were made by the Hon. Fremont O. Phillips, Medina, Ohio, and Mr. J. G. W. Cowles, Cleveland, president of Western Reserve Society, Sons of the American Revolution. Music was rendered by the band.

The entire monument had been enveloped in the folds of a large American flag. The Rev. Frederick Burt Avery, on behalf of the New Connecticut Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Lake County Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution, presented the monument to the village. He spoke in part as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends and Fellow Citizens: We have heard the eloquent and interesting speeches of our distinguished guests who have honored us with their presence as well as those of our honored townsmen. There remains little to be said save to speak in the words of St. Paul, 'Now, therefore perform the doing of it.' This centennial day, which marks the consummation of all our hopes, is a red letter day in the history of our beloved village. As president of the Sons of the American Revolution and representing the new Connecticut Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the descendants of General Paine, as well as all of our patriotic townsmen, it gives me great happiness to announce the completion of the undertaking. This beautiful monument of Vermont stone is the work of an Italian artist. The face is said to be a striking likeness of General Paine. Appropriately it is placed opposite the east walls of old Lake Erie College, facing westward 'whither the star of empire takes its way.' There may it remain as long as the sun and moon endure; so long as grass grows and water flows."

Mrs. Lydia Phelps Noble, a granddaughter of General Paine, unveiled the monument. The singing of "America," in which all joined, concluded the ceremonies of the day.

Ann Story Chapter (Rutland, Vermont).—The rarest of rare June days glorified the nineteenth of the month, when the chapter met, for its last session until September, with Mrs. B. C. Senton. The guests appeared in colonial costume. The regent, Mrs. Leavenworth, and the vice-regent, Mrs. Edson, received, adorned with powdered puffs of hair, ancient lace and fascinating dresses. Mrs. Cady, who had charge of the entertainment, gave music and recitations, and Mrs. John

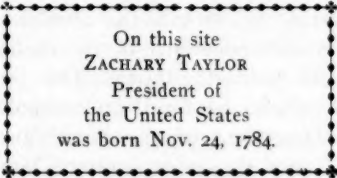
Sheldon sent many articles made in the old Sheldon house in Deerfield.

The chapter has added ten new members this year. "What shall we do to show our interest in the Continental Hall?" said a chapter committee consisting of Mrs. M. J. Francisco, Mrs. C. S. Caverly, and Mrs. N. K. Chaffee. The question was answered by the appearance of an artistic program, announcing that the patriotic drama, "The Spy," would be given, the proceeds to be for the Continental Hall to be erected by the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington. Under the supervision of Mrs. Francisco it became a financial success. In February, while the continental congress was in session in Washington, "The Spy" was given to large and enthusiastic audiences. Far from the agony of those Revolutionary days, we looked upon these mimic scenes of strife from our comfortable opera chairs, and while we gloried in the patriotic deeds of our ancestors, we thanked God for peace.—EMMA KNEELAND SMITH, *Historian*.

Betty Lewis Chapter (Fredericksburg, Virginia).—At a meeting of the chapter, held June 24th, at the residence of Mrs. J. S. Dill, a committee was appointed to locate and mark all the places of historic interest in and around this city. The day of the meeting being the anniversary of the birth of Betty Lewis, after whom the chapter is named, Mrs. V. M. Fleming read an interesting paper on her life and career. The chapter is a large one and in a flourishing condition.

Montpelier Chapter (Orange, Virginia).—There was a large attendance at Hare Forest, July 10th, to witness the unveiling of a bronze tablet inserted in a large rock which marks the place where stood the house in which President Zachary Taylor was born. The tablet was erected by the Montpelier Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of which Mrs. W. W. Harper is regent, and Miss Sallie I. Williams, secretary. Mr. John G. Williams presided over the meeting. The exercises were opened by singing "America;" a fervent prayer was delivered by the Rev. P. L. B. Cross, of

Rapidan; the Rev. Charles J. Hill delivered a masterly address on the life and character of President Taylor; Miss Sarah Wood, of Winchester, a granddaughter of President Taylor, lifted the veil from the tablet, amid applause; the



On this site
ZACHARY TAYLOR
President of
the United States
was born Nov. 24, 1784.

choir sang the "Star Spangled Banner," which closed the formal exercises; next came a delightful basket picnic in the pleasant grove near by. The following telegram was received:

CANTON, OHIO, *July 10, 1900.*

To the Rev. Chas. J. Hill, Orange, Virginia:

Your letter of June 29th received. Please express to the members of Montpelier Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, my hearty congratulations upon the unveiling of their tablet marking the birthplace of President Zachary Taylor, and my best wishes for the success of their exercises.

WM. MCKINLEY.

EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK.

Attention is called to the great work actually being done by the Daughters of the American Revolution, as shown in the reports of the chapters printed in this and the two preceding numbers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. The following is a brief synopsis: Liberal contributions of money have been made for the Continental Hall, for the monument to the prisonship martyrs, for the use of the Cuban teachers at Cambridge, for the benefit of our soldiers in Manilla and elsewhere, and for the relief of their families; monuments have been raised to General Putnam and to General Paine; colonial and Revolutionary houses have been turned into chapter homes; other historic dwellings have been saved from the hand of the destroyer; many historic pilgrimages have been made; a free library has been established; libraries have been sent to Manilla; a woman's exchange has been opened to assist sufferers from the Spanish war; tablets have been erected to several of the patriotic women of '76; Zachary Taylor's birthplace has been marked; graves of Revolutionary soldiers have been located; prizes have been given for the promotion of patriotism in the public schools; mother's meetings have been held for the study of American history; free lectures on American history and citizenship, with stereopticon views, have been given to the adult foreigners in their own languages; scholarships and professorships on early American history have been established; a section of the Needle Work Guild has been formed; many bits of history have been saved; instructive papers have been written; Revolutionary anniversaries have been observed; a newspaper has been printed; clothing has been given to the destitute; flags have been raised; and the half has not been told. And yet some of the ill-informed imagine that the "Daughters" have no *raison d'être* except as a mutual admiration society or an excuse for pink teas!

The following extract from the circular sent out by the Continental Hall committee a few months ago is commended to the careful attention of all readers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. It is as timely now as when it was written:

To-day the largest, most influential body of women in this country is the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The time has come to build for ourselves a home at the national capital, where, by the terms of our act of incorporation, we are required to have our headquarters, and where also the national constitution rules that the meetings of the continental congress shall be held. This home should be worthy of the preëminence of our great national organization and suitably adapted, in every respect, to its needs and purposes. Furthermore, it should be a fitting memorial to the thousands of revolutionary ancestors whose deeds of valor and patriotic services in establishing our government we are organized to honor and perpetuate. A small, insignificant building would be not only inadequate for our uses, but utterly unworthy of the dignity and prestige of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution. The Continental Hall committee earnestly solicit the aid and coöperation of every Daughter of the American Revolution in the effort being made to complete the fund for the erection of a memorial building.

All contributions should be sent to Mrs. Gertrude B. Darwin, treasurer general, National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, 902 F street, Washington, District of Columbia.

In the year 1792, the Firelands, a body of half a million acres of land, located at the west end of the Connecticut Western Reserve in Ohio was granted by the state of Connecticut to the sufferers by fire occasioned by the English raids during the Revolutionary war. New London, Norwalk and Fairfield were the towns which suffered the most. The Firelands were surveyed in 1807 and the settlement began in 1809. Many of the early settlers were Revolutionary soldiers or their heirs. Along in the fifties the Fireland historical so-

ciety was organized and the records, history and progress of the Firelands have been admirably preserved. Much Revolutionary material may be found there.

What is known as "Jefferson's Bible" is in the National Museum at Washington. It was purchased by the government from Miss Randolph for \$400.00. The book consists of 164 pages in which are pasted in parallel columns the moral doctrines of Christ as taken from the gospels. They are in the Greek, Latin, French and English languages and there are marginal notes in Jefferson's handwriting. The result is a statement of the beautiful, pure, moral doctrines of the Savior apart from all other matter. It is evident that this unique edition was not prepared in any irreverent spirit.

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

A school examiner in a certain town in Massachusetts determined to make a set of questions that the pupils in American history could not help answering. The result was rather discouraging. One question was—"Name two presidents of the United States who were natives of Massachusetts." In answer to this one child serenely wrote—"Jeff Davis and Ben Butler." Another question, delightfully indefinite, read—Write *something* about Abraham Lincoln. The "something" written by one promising pupil was—"Once upon a time they put Abraham Lincoln on a stick and carried him around and called him a bird." The association of ideas, embodying this answer will be more generally recognized in Wisconsin than elsewhere. Surely there is work for the "Daughters" to do in the public schools.

In answer to an inquiry for the name of the body of water that washes the northern coast of South America, a bright Buckeye boy of the seventh grade wrote—"Care of B and C." One swallow does not make a spring, but one straw may show what way the wind blows. Perhaps it is well that we have seen the passing of the fad for oral instruction.

GENEALOGICAL NOTES AND QUERIES

Contributors are requested to observe the following regulations:

1. Write on only one side of the paper.
2. Give the full name and address of the writer.
3. Write, with great plainness, names of persons and places.
4. In answering queries, always give the date of the magazine, the number of the query and the signature.
5. Enclose a two-cent stamp for each query, and a stamped envelope when any communication is to be forwarded.

Direct all communications to:

*Mrs. Lydia Bolles Newcomb,
Genealogical Department, American Monthly Magazine,
New Haven, Connecticut.*

ANSWERS.

4. FRISBIE.—Israel Frisbie, of Branford, married, September 22, 1783, Active Foot, born August 6, 1764; died at Middlebury, Connecticut, August 29, 1791, aged 28. She was the daughter of Captain Abram Foot, born June 16, 1725; died December 6, 1823. He served in the French and Indian war and in the Revolution. Israel and Active (Foot) Frisbie had son, Israel, born July 20, 1791. This may be the Israel inquired for, though the date of his birth does not agree with one given in query. Israel Frisbie, of Banford, served in the Revolutionary army.—L. N. B.

13. HEYWOOD.—Sarah Heywood, born at Concord, June 19, 1731, was the twelfth child of Deacon Samuel and Elizabeth (Hubbard) Heywood. She married, August 1752, Ephraim Brooks; died at Lincoln, Massachusetts, October 20, 1820. Will this item be of any help to M. H. M.—WILLIAMS.

11. CORRECTION.—The date of the death of Israel Holton should be 1778.—L. N. B.

QUERIES.

16. WILLIAMS.—Dr. Obadiah Williams was surgeon in Colonel Stark's regiment at the battle of Bunker Hill. Wanted.—His ancestry.—F. H. G.

17. RUST (or RUSS).—Samuel Rust was born in Exeter, New Hampshire, March 12, 1794. His father, a sea captain, died about 1796. His mother married a Mr. Crockett, and had three daughters, Sally, Jane and Betsey. Samuel went to Cambridge, New York.; married, January 4, 1816, Harriet Fairchild, daughter of Jesse Fairchild.

and had ten children. Wanted.—The name of the father of Samuel Rust and earlier history of the family.—H. M. W.

18 (1) CLARK.—Wanted.—The ancestry of John Clark, born 1737, in Delaware City, Delaware; married, 1766, Mary Adams. Whose daughter was she? He served in the Revolutionary army as private and as captain in Kirkwood's company, Colonel Hall's regiment from Delaware, 1777, to end of war.

(2) BRYAN.—Also ancestry of Robert Bryan, born in New Castle County, Delaware, February 6, 1751; died October 23, 1802; married, 1772, Ingebne Stidham. They had nine children. He was in the Revolution as ensign and later as colonel. Was in Captain Grantham's company, second regiment, and in Captain Norton's company, of Delaware militia, 1778-1780.—M. A. C. K.

19. FULLER.—Wanted.—The parentage of Mary Fuller, who married Timothy Percival, date and place unknown. Timothy Percival, a captain in the Revolutionary army, was born in East Haddam, Connecticut, February 4, 1733. He was the son of Dr. John Percival, of Kensington Parish, Berlin, Connecticut, and Hannah Whitmore. Timothy Percival and his wife, Mary Fuller, both died in Boone County, Kentucky.—M. C. L.

20. HALL.—Avery Hall took the oath of fidelity to the patriot cause in Rochester, New Hampshire, in 1776. He was the son of the Rev. Theophilus and Hannah (Avery) Hall. Wanted.—The parentage of Hannah Avery.—K. T.

21. Mr. William Abbatt is preparing a new edition of Mrs. Ellet's "Women of the American Revolution." To make the work as complete as possible, he desires particulars,—especially date and place of birth and death of the following women:

Rebecca (Sanford) Berlow, Connecticut.

Mrs. ——— Bean, South Carolina.

Mrs. John (Henderson) Beckham, South Carolina.

Mrs. Jesse Bevier, New Jersey.

Magdalen Bevier, New Jersey.

Rebecca (Cornell) Biddle, Pennsylvania.

Rebecca (Bryan) Boone, Kentucky.

Jane (Simpson) Neely Boyd, second husband, South Carolina.

Mary (or Sarah) Dillard, (Mrs. James), South Carolina.

Hannah (Erwin) Israel, Delaware.

Nancy (Buchanan) Mulhewin, Kentucky.

Dacey Langston, South Carolina.

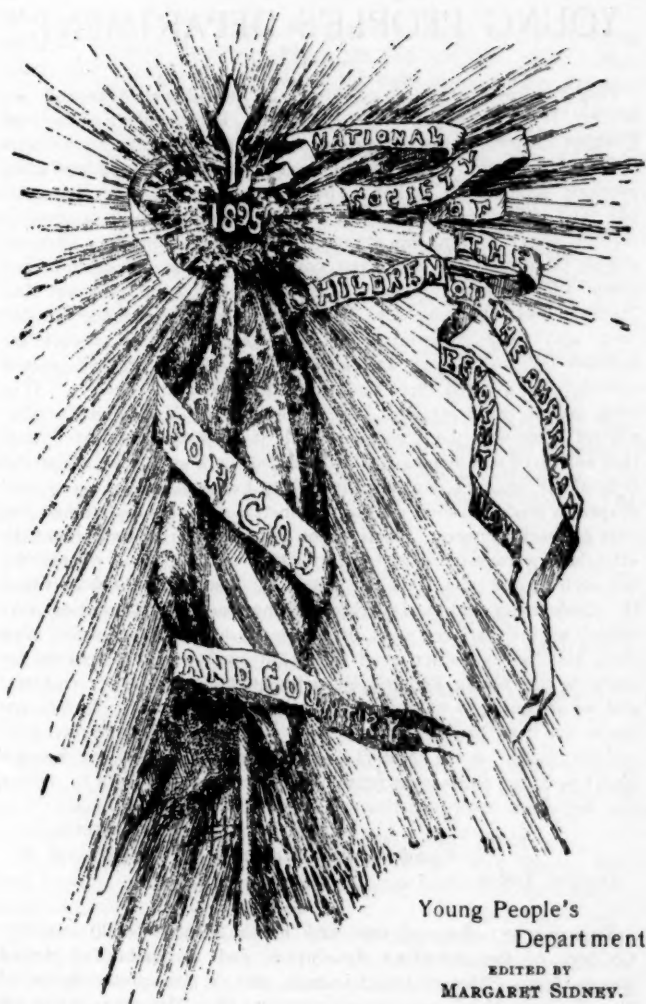
Emily Geiger, South Carolina.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, state regent for Connecticut, has written an interesting account of the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the statues of Washington and Lafayette which will be found on another page. Mrs. Kinney is commissioner from Connecticut to the Paris exposition, being appointed to that office by Governor Lounsbury.

Mrs. Mary Frances Gibson has sent an item which will interest the Daughters. It relates to the new regent of Paris, Marquise de Chambrun. Governor Nash, of Ohio, appointed Mrs. Gibson to represent that state at the Paris exposition.

Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth will write the preface to the forthcoming edition of Mrs. Ellet's "Women of the American Revolution," which Mr. William Abbatt is preparing for the press. It is eminently proper that one of the founders of the Daughters of the American Revolution should be identified with this work. It was the first book written in which credit was given to the women of that day for their part in the great struggle for independence. The new edition will contain many additions and corrections.



MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST

Young People's
Department

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

Flag day was charmingly celebrated by the Samuel McDowell, Jr., Society, of Dallas Texas. Mrs. John Lane Henry, regent of the Jane Douglas Chapter, of the Daughters of the American Revolution, threw open her beautiful home to the society, its friends and the other patriotic societies of Dallas. The occasion was a most enjoyable one and stimulated the little folk for better work and gave them a desire to send up a grand report next February. A thoroughly good program was given, consisting of songs, recitations and music and a history lesson. This lesson was conducted by Mrs. Henry in a very graceful way. The questions had been sent to the children with their invitations and they were asked to prepare the answers and in their own way this they did and with bright faces and shining eyes awaited their time and answered quite cleverly. The large parlor, wide verandas and green lawn of Mrs. Henry's magnificent home were made gorgeous with nature's own beautiful flowers that our loved southland is so justly famed for, and the red, white and blue of our nation's flag unfurled to the balmy southern breeze and draped in profusion over mantles, cabinets with doors and arches, and over patriotic pictures. Small tables were set on the lawn where the little folk were served with dainty cakes and ices and where they had such a good time, while the stately Colonial Dames, Daughters of the Confederacy and the Daughters of the American Revolution were served in the parlors. Our little society has observed other flag days, and has had other good times, but we have never sent an account to the Young People's Department, but we now are enthused and we are going to work hard and tell you all about it. We are going to see if we can not send the very best report of work next year and get "head," as the children call it. We have decided that because Texas is so far away is no reason that she shall stay "foot." Advice and help from other societies will be greatly appreciated.

MRS. THOS. L. WESTERFIELD,

President Samuel McDowell, Jr., Society, C. A. R.

DALLAS, TEXAS.

Flag day was observed June 14th by the Bemis Heights Society, Children of the American Revolution, and a number of invited friends from Ballston and Saratoga met at the pretty home of Mrs. Frederic Menges, on Circular street. Mrs. Menges received her guests with Mrs. J. R. McKee, who is a national officer; Mrs. W. C. Story, state director; Mrs. George P. Lawton, the president of the local society, and Mrs. Hayden, the registrar. A short program was given, after singing "Red, White and Blue," and the "Salute to the Flag." Mrs. Comstock read of the flag and what it symbolizes; Mrs.

Menges spoke of the Betsey Ross memorial and the effort being made to preserve the house where the flag was first made. Mrs. Story gave a delightful little talk on the work of the society and presented the society with a badge of distinction for work done during the past year, the society standing second in the state. Mrs. Hayden gracefully acknowledged the gift. Mrs. Lawton told of how much could be crowded into a life in two days, visiting Fort Ticonderoga, Fort Frederick and Fort George, besides the unpleasant experience of a railroad accident. Mr. Barnum gave two artistically rendered violin selections, "Le Reve" and "Hungarian Dance, No. 72," accompanied by Professor Houghton. After the singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner," Miss Alburtus led the dances in two-steps, waltzes, lancers and Virginia reel.

Delicious refreshments were served and every guest felt Mrs. Menges had given them a really delightful evening.

The closing exercises of the grammar school at Saratoga, New York, took place in the high school auditorium yesterday afternoon, the pupils presenting a program indicating their proficiency in their class room as well as their accomplishments in other directions. The program follows:

Chorus—"As the Morning Dawns," class, ninth grade.

Prayer.

Song—"Come, Old Comrade," class, ninth grade.

Violin solos—Traumerei, Intermezzo, Carl Comstock.

Solos and chorus—"Music and Her Sister Song," class, ninth grade.

Address, the Rev. W. H. Clark.

Male quartet—Venetian Boat Glee. Wallace Russell, James Puckett, Jerry Quinlan and Thomas Quinlan.

Awarding of certificates.

Award of prize in United States history, given by Bemis Heights Society of Children of the American Revolution, presented by Mrs. G. P. Lawton.

Song—"Stars of the Summer Night," class, ninth grade.

In awarding the prize in United States history, Mrs. George Perkins Lawton, president of the Bemis Heights Society of the Children of the American Revolution, said:

"Ladies, Gentlemen and Children: The Society of the Children of the American Revolution, when it instituted this competition, could not foresee the strong and abiding interest which it would awaken among the pupils of the public schools, but now, after three years, it is manifest that the competition has become a permanent institution, and no limit can be set to the good that will result. The study of history is of very great value as an educational means, developing the faculties of attention and the memory, and ultimately the reasoning powers for the philosophy of history takes hold of the youngest minds. As a part of the necessary training for citizenship, a knowledge of our

history is absolutely essential. The training given these young minds will later show itself in the integrity and intelligence of a better civilization. Master Barrett, I offer you the Society's congratulations, and its prize for the current year."

Report of the Ardin Woods Society, Children of the American Revolution, Charlottesville, Virginia.—One of the most successful and interesting meetings of the year was held on the 100th anniversary of the death of George Washington. After the children had all assembled in one of the lecture rooms of the University of Virginia, and were seated, the light was all shut out, and a picture of General Washington appeared upon a big white screen. This was followed by fifty more pictures from the life of our greatest patriot. The president described each picture, and in many cases asked the children about the event portrayed and received most creditable answers. Next year they are planning to have more "magic lantern" pictures.

On the 22d of February the children had a regular birthday party at the home of their president. After playing a game consisting of twenty questions on the life of George Washington, they were invited into the dining-room for supper, and were filled with delight when they saw upon the table a big cake with red, white and blue candles burning on it. One very small boy asked his tiny sister "whose birthday is this, Sweetie?" and she answered complacently between spoonfuls of ice cream "mine." Whereupon he informed her: "No, it isn't, Sweetie, it's George Washington's."

At the June meeting, Lester Patton, a school boy, read his essay entitled "Early Albermarle," which won the prize awarded him through our society by Prof. James A. Harrison, of the University of Virginia. This prize is offered each year to the high school pupil writing the best essay on Revolutionary history in Albemarle county, Virginia.

CLARA MARY TUTTLE,
President.

The Pennsylvania Societies of the Children of the American Revolution have shown great interest in the work during the year 1900. A number of new societies have been formed in different parts of the state, and the children have been encouraged in their patriotic work by the Daughters of the American Revolution. The "Independence Hall Society," Mrs. Stetson, president, have had a number of interesting meetings, and prominent members of the Sons of the American Revolution have taken part.

The Muhlenberg Society, Mrs. Myers, president, was beautifully entertained by Professor Brinton, of the Drexel Institute. The lecture was on events in the history of our country, from the landing of William Penn and on our new possessions; the manners and customs of the people.

The following letter from the Pittsburg Society, Mrs. Johnson, president, will be of interest:

Mrs. Benjamin Thompson:

Dear Madam: The Deondaga Society of the Children of the American Revolution of Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, was organized in the Twentieth Century Club, of Pittsburg, on Tuesday, May 22, 1900. The officers are as follows: president, Mrs. Felicia Ross Johnson; vice-president, Mrs. Clara Chamberlain McLean. Fifteen papers were signed by the president, registrar and secretary, and will be sent directly to Washington; also fees and postage for eighteen members, which amounted to \$13.35. Several more papers will be handed in shortly. At the meeting it was decided to contribute a dollar, which you will find in enclosed check, towards the wreath to be placed on the General Washington statue in front of Independence Hall on Decoration day.

Very sincerely,

SARAH COLLINS McCANDLESS,

Secretary.

The General Anthony Wayne Society is interested in the work, adding new members and contributing to all patriotic work when called upon to do so.

The societies in the state number thirteen. Promoters are fully alive to the interests and progress of the work among the young people.

Pennsylvania societies placed a wreath on the Washington statue in front of Independence Hall on Decoration day.

On the Grant statue in Fairmount Park I placed a silk flag in the name of the Children of the American Revolution upon the occasion of the unveiling of the first flag officially raised over Porto Rico. Lieutenant-general Nelson A. Miles' flag was draped on the statue and saluted by thousands of troops.

I enclose a letter from the Park Association thanking me for my interest. The book I have, which is beautifully illustrated.

The following is the letter referred to:

Mrs. Benjamin Thompson, State Director, National Society, Children of the American Revolution:

Dear Madam: The Fairmount Park Art Association, of Philadelphia, has the honor of presenting to the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution a copy of the report of the proceedings incident to the unveiling of the bronze equestrian statue of General Ulysses S. Grant, in Philadelphia, on the 27th of April, 1899. The occasion having been so notably honored by the distinguished presence of its representative, the association hopes that the report may be found an acceptable record of that very noteworthy occurrence in the history of the association, and of the city of Philadelphia.

COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATION.

JOHN H. CONVERSE,
President ex-officio.

The General Anthony Wayne Society was the first society to send money to Cuba, \$10; and a letter from Mrs. Draper informed me ours was the first; Mrs. McKinley the second to contribute. I feel encouraged at the progress made and hope the twentieth century will open up a grand future for the Children of the American Revolution. I aim to bring the Pennsylvania societies to the front, and feel sure the prominence given has been of great benefit to the work.

ANNA L. MEARS THOMPSON,
State Director for Pennsylvania.

The following is a copy of the notice issued by the state director to urge upon the Children of the American Revolution in her state the duty of, and pleasure in, attendance upon the exercises of that historic day:

VALLEY FORGE FIELD DAY.

June 16, 1900.

On Saturday, June 16, 1900, there will be a patriotic celebration at Valley Forge. All patriotic societies are anxious to make this an unusual occasion, long to be remembered, especially among the youth of our country.

The children are earnestly requested to visit this historic camp on that day. There will be addresses by eminent speakers, music by a fine band and singing.

The Pennsylvania and Reading railroads have issued half-rates for adults and children, and those under five years free.

Nothing could be more appropriate at this time of the year than a visit to the encampment of George Washington.

ANNA L. MEARS THOMPSON,
State Director National Soc. C. A. R.
Chairman Children's Committee of Pa.

Mrs. Thompson also sent to Havana one thousand pounds of books, and two large cases from the Pennsylvania societies for schools and hospitals, to be distributed through her as chairman of the American Auxiliary of Pennsylvania for the Associate Society of the Red Cross. Truly a splendid record, taken all in all, of the Pennsylvania societies.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., July 20, 1900.

Dear Mrs. Lothrop: As you know, in the year 1898, the local societies of the Children of the American Revolution of New York state had accomplished such good work that I felt a strong desire to express in tangible form an appreciation of their efforts. No stimulus was needed beyond the need of our soldiers and sailors in the Spanish war to spur their patriotism to efforts in behalf of the war relief service, but it was a pleasure to me to offer to the society presenting the finest record of work in this state an "honor ribbon." In May, 1899, therefore, this ribbon was bestowed upon the "Little Men and Women of '76," of Brooklyn. Mrs. Franklin Hopkins was then and is still

president, this society having accomplished an amount of war work that was quite remarkable. The Children of the American Revolution in this state presented such fine reports that it was almost as difficult for me to decide between them, as it would be for a mother to choose between her children. This custom of awarding an honor ribbon seemed so to appeal to the young people, that I think it is well to continue it, and this year the field of their work has been extremely broad and productive of much good.

In May the reports of all our local societies were collected, and it was again found that although the work of many had been very fine, the Honor Ribbon was again won by "The Little Men and Women of 76," which was the banner society. I feel that in justice to the splendid efforts of the other societies, special mention should be made of the Bemis Heights Society, Mrs. George P. Lawton, president. This society has worked so faithfully and accomplished so much, that I have presented a second ribbon which I call a "Ribbon of Distinction." The Fort Schuyler Society, of Utica, Miss Isabel Doolittle, president, has also made a fine record, and has contributed the largest sum raised in this state by the Children of the American Revolution, for the Lafayette memorial. The Nathan Beman Society, of Plattsburg; the Sagoyewatha, of Buffalo, and the Lafayette, of Cooperstown, also stand very high in the list of good workers of the empire state. I am tempted to add other names of societies, dear to me for their faithful service and patriotism, but I will not prolong my report, though I know the record of your "Children's" service is always welcome to you.

Faithfully yours,

DAISY ALLEN STORY.

State Director for New York, N. S. C. A. R.

(Mrs. William Cummings Story.)

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., July 21, 1900.

Dear Mrs. Lothrop: In my frequent attendance at meetings of young people, I am often privileged to meet with much that is original and inspiring, but it is very seldom that one enjoys an affair so perfect in every detail, as that given May 26th in the palm room of the Hotel St. Andrews, by the New York City Society, Children of the American Revolution, under the direction of Miss Lillian T. Montgomery, president. The decorations and surroundings were artistic and beautiful and the program was one of unusual interest. The meeting opened by a graceful speech of welcome by Miss Montgomery, who introduced Miss Forsyth vice-president-general, Daughters of the American Revolution, who spoke to the children with eloquence and force. Special inspiration and interest were lent to the occasion by the presence of Mrs. Samuel VerPlanck, New York state regent, Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. VerPlanck's presence is like a benediction, and no one could have heard her helpful little talk to the

young people, without being deeply impressed by her earnestness, and the beauty of her patriotism. Courteous regrets were received from Albert T. Shaw, commander-in-chief, Grand Army of the Republic, and in the regrets of Mr. Joseph W. Kay, department-commander, Grand Army of the Republic, the children are happily referred to in these strong lines—"They are the hope of our republic; that is sure." Many distinguished guests were present and enjoyed the program which was, even in New York, where good performances are not an unusual occurrence, far above the average. Miss Woodend gave recitations; Mary P. C. Lawton, violin; Rosalie Goodyear, ten years old, gave harmonious recitations; Miss Marie Chazal Melacios, soprano solos; Masters Fred and Edward Williams, aged five and six, gave French and English song duets; Miss Lillian Lees, piano; Mrs. Harry Shrady, soprano; Mrs. Harry H. S. Hall, violin, mandolin and zither, with song, accompanied by Mrs. Shrady; Miss Louise Truax, sixteen years old, whistled charmingly; Miss Katherine L. Butler, recited; a very attractive number was the recitation of "The Marriage of the Flowers," by eleven young girls who are pupils at Mrs. Morgan's school, and were instructed by Miss Lottie Culver Jones, the gifted elocutionist. About one hundred and twenty-five children joined in singing "The Stars and Stripes forever," accompanied by Miss Lees, while Miss Sue Seymour and Harvey and Edward Fisk, Jr. daughter and sons of the two vice-presidents waved silk flags. What made the affair unique and especially interesting, was the amount of youthful talent displayed, and the fact that so many of the young members took part. The floor and reception committee were: Allen Lawrence Story, chairman; James B. Tweedy; Robert Montgomery Richter. VanRensselaer H. Green, Morgan Green and Chas. L. Adams, and were designated by blue and white badges. After a charming program, a "flower screen" which stood in a corner of the room was removed, disclosing a bower of palms, in which stood a table beautifully decorated with American beauties, and holding large dishes, heaped with strawberries, ices, etc.; all the decorations carried out the same scheme of color, crimson and white. Mrs. Isaac Ferris Lloyd, Mrs. H. Shrady, Mrs. H. Hall and Miss Florence Rankin, presided at the table, assisted by the young "tea maids," who were selected from the older girls in the society, Miss Marie Williams, Bessie Boyer Jones, Gladly S. Gale, Louise Truax, Mary Lawton, Marguerite Sheldon and Sue Seymour. After this charming meeting, the children are naturally looking forward to their autumn and winter meetings. Great credit is due the president for her care in all the arrangements, and though it is a difficult matter to accomplish such a successful meeting, I am sure she was repaid by the happy young faces about her.

Faithfully yours,

DAISY ALLEN STORY,

State Director for New York, N. S. C. A. R.



IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. AGNES MARTIN DENNISON.—In the death of Mrs. Agnes Martin Dennison the Dolly Madison Chapter, District of Columbia, has lost a valued and efficient regent and one of its oldest and most energetic members. Keenly interested in the welfare of the chapter she was ready to respond to every call in its behalf. Not only in the chapter, but in the National Society her death will be deeply felt. As a member of the national board of management, she was an indefatigable worker, both as recording secretary and registrar general.

Resolved, That as a chapter and individually, we extend our sincere sympathy to her bereaved family, and especially to her mother, Mrs. Mary L. Martin, a member of our chapter and closely associated with her daughter in the chapter work. May she have strength given her to bear her great loss.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this meeting, a copy of them be sent to the family and to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE for publication in its pages, as a tribute to one of the most devoted Daughters of the American Revolution.

MRS. CAROLINE MARIA STERLING.—In the death of Mrs. Sterling, May 17, 1900, the Betty Allen Chapter, Northampton, Massachusetts, has lost a loyal, efficient, charter member. She served as first treasurer and was possessed of excellent judgment and great executive ability.

MISS ESTHER FANNY CLAPP.—The Betty Allen Chapter loses in Miss Clapp an early member, a lovable young woman, always loyal and ready to do with her whole heart for the good of the chapter.

CORNELIA M. WHITE, *Historian*.

MRS. JENNIE DEAN GRIBBEN.—The St. Paul Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution desire to express the sense of irreparable loss sustained by them in the death of Mrs. Jennie Dean Gribben, who passed away on February 1, 1900.

Mrs. Gribben was one of the earliest members of this chapter, its honored vice-regent and later its registrar. Three times she has represented us as delegate to the national congress at Washington, and she was continually a member of important committees connected with our chapter work.

In whatever office she was called to fill, she was earnest, energetic, loyal and faithful, and though she did well her part in many other relations of life, both philanthropic and social, as well as patriotic, those who knew her best felt that the interests of the Daughters of the American Revolution lay nearer her heart than any other public service.

Therefore, this chapter desires that this memorial to one beloved, be sent to the bereaved husband and son, to the National Society in Washington and that it also be placed upon the records of this chapter.

MRS. ANOR DICKINSON HUSTED.—The Algonquin Chapter, Benton Harbor, Michigan, mourns the loss of one of their members, Mrs. Anor D. Husted, who passed away at St. Joseph, Michigan, May 8, 1900. She was descended from Colonel Eli Mygatt and John Whittlesey, Revolutionary patriots. The Algonquin Chapter passed the following resolutions of regret:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the all-wise Father to remove by death our dearly beloved friend and member, Anor Dickinson Husted; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we mourn her death as a personal affliction, we cherish her memory as a precious heritage. She illustrated in her own person the many graces which adorned the lives of the mothers and wives of the Revolution. The history of her life is an inspiration to well doing.

CORNELIA J. STRATTON,
MINNIE F. CHAPMAN,
Committee.

MISS ABBIE WHIPPLE SHERMAN.—Died at Atlantic City, New Jersey, April 8, 1900. At a memorial meeting of the Willard's Mountain Chapter, April 19, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS. It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from this life Miss Abbie Whippie Sherman, founder and beloved member of Willard's Mountain Chapter,

Resolved, That we have lost a most efficient member by whose efforts alone the chapter was established and who, as first regent, by her intelligent plans, great executive ability and unselfish interest, perfected and guided the organization.

Resolved, That we mourn not only a departed member, but a faithful and generous friend, a woman of strong personality and great force of character, whose loss is deplored by the whole community.

Resolved, That we extend to her mother, our fellow-member, and to the other members of her family our heartfelt sympathy in the irreparable loss which has befallen them, the loss of one who in her daily life exemplified the highest ideal of a loving, affectionate and dutiful daughter and sister.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the sorrowing family; that they become a part of the minutes of the day, and that a copy be sent to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

GEORGIANA MCGOWN,
MARY L. McMASTER,
Committee.

MRS. MARY ADAMS BULKLEY.—Entered into rest Tuesday, May 1, 1900, in Summerville, Augusta, Georgia, on the forty-ninth anniversary of her wedding day, Mrs. Mary Adams Bulkley, daughter of the late John Marsh Adams, of Augusta, Georgia, a descendant of the Adams family of Massachusetts, and a granddaughter of George Y. MacMurpheys, of Edgefield, South Carolina, who was killed in the War of 1812.

A brief announcement, but conveying to aching hearts a sense of deep bereavement, of loneliness and desolation, and the awful sadness that ever follows the great Reaper, as he gathers in the sheaves. It is hard to sum up in a short article, the many virtues, the great nobility, the deep intellect, the tender goodness and the mild manners of that gentlest heart. Pious, charitable and kind, each impulse and thought was ever a silent but pleading invocation. "Let me live and die the death of the righteous." Therefore God in his wisdom bestowed knowledge and understanding, and treasures of salvation await the pure soul that has kept the covenant in such faith and humility.

In November, 1873, Mrs. Bulkley, with her only child was a passenger on the ill-fated "Ville de Havre," which collided with the British bark "Loch Earne," and was sunk. In the mad rush, of the waters her beloved daughter was torn from her arms and drowned, but the bereaved mother was rescued in an unconscious condition, and

this terrible tragedy was ever a "sorrow's crown of sorrow" to the mother, but the Lord in His wonderful mercy gave unto her beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, thus her life has been a memorial of goodness, her religion a divine influence of love and charity, her pure, gentle heart, a shrine ever open to distress and misfortune, and her brave spirit a heritage from an ancestry heroic, loyal and unselfish. Mrs. Bulkley was an honored member of the Augusta Chapter, also a charter member of the Georgia Society of the Colonial Dames. One of the most beautiful of the floral offerings was the white and blue shield with the letters D. A. R. worked in blue on a field of white, presented by the Augusta Chapter as a loving tribute to this rare spirit. For the anguished and venerable mother and family, we earnestly pray that the divine Father will "give to their sorrow words for the grief that does not speak."

Submitted in loving remembrance by HATTIE GOULD JEFFERIES.

MRS. MARTHA ROBBINS INGRAHAM.—

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has seen fit in his wisdom to take from us Mrs. Maria Robbins Ingraham, the historian of Mahoning Chapter, of Youngstown, Ohio, and a friend esteemed and loved,

Resolved, That in her death the chapter has lost one of its most efficient members; a woman of broad culture, ardent patriotism and in fullest sympathy with the lofty aims of the society.

Resolved, That while we deeply and sincerely mourn her death, we will treasure the remembrance of her many virtues and emulate her interest and enthusiasm in all that pertains to the good of our noble organization.

Resolved, That we tenderly sympathize with the husband, daughter and relatives in their deep affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and placed upon the records of the chapter.

ALICE SMITH HILLS,
RACHEL W. TAYLER,
LOUISA ANDREWS,

Committee.

June 19, 1900.

MRS. MARY A. GOWRAN.—The members of Wanbun Chapter, Portage, Wisconsin, realizing the irreparable loss they have sustained in the death of Mrs. Mary A. Gowran, desire to place upon their records and tender to her family a commemorative tribute.

Although Mrs. Gowran had been an invalid for years, she bore her sufferings with fortitude. She was a devoted wife and mother. She was an earnest worker in the church, trying to live the life for

which its principles were the foundation. She kept up her obligations to society until the end. She was a member of those societies that had for their object temperance, honesty, sobriety and the assistance of the poor and needy. As a member of this chapter she showed her sympathy with its organization, its extension and its principles of patriotism and love of country. Her home was always open, and her means for its good were freely bestowed. We tender our sincere condolences to her family, and would offer the thought, that she is now free from sickness and suffering, a divine and transfigured being with all her activities of mind intensified. Therefore, as members of this chapter, may we imitate her virtues, thus rendering a nobler tribute to her memory than monument or record in stone could do.

MRS. SENORA JENNIE THOMPSON.—The Colonel Crawford Chapter, Meadville, Pennsylvania, mourns the loss of one of its charter members, Mrs. Senora Jennie Thompson, whose death occurred in Meadville, March 8, 1900.

It is the desire of the members of the chapter to express their sense of personal loss in the removal of one whose interest in the work of the chapter was unflagging.—S. JOSEPHINE BATES.

MRS. LUCY CHANDLER PRINCE.—At a meeting of the Rev. James Caldwell Chapter, Jacksonville, Illinois, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has seemed best to our Heavenly Father to call from us one of our dearly-loved members, Mrs. Lucy Chandler Prince,

Resolved, That our loss has been great and that we shall miss the bright, cheery woman who helped so much to make others happy; that we tender to her family our sincere sympathy; that we send a copy of these resolutions to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, the "Spirit of '76" and that we enter them upon our chapter records.—MRS. ELLEN C. RUSSELL, *Corresponding Secretary*.



AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE SETTLEMENTS OF SCOTCH HIGHLANDERS IN AMERICA PRIOR TO THE PEACE OF 1783, Together with Notices of Highland Regiments and Biographical Sketches by J. P. MacLean, Ph. D., Librarian of the Western Reserve Historical Society, Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. MacLean is a life member of the Gaelic Society of Glasgow and the MacLean Association of Glasgow, author of history of Clan MacLean, Antiquity of Man, The Mound Builders, Norse Discovery of America, etc. The book contains five hundred pages and is well illustrated. Dr. MacLean saw that the achievements of other nationalities engaged in the American Revolution were fully set forth and their praises sung and he felt that the oppressed Gael, who sought the forests of the New World, struggled in the wilderness, and battled against foes, should be placed in his true light. His opening chapter is devoted to the Highlanders of Scotland, their country, characteristics, clans, traditions and history down to the time of the battle of Culloden. He devotes considerable space to the Scotch settlements in Ireland and the later Scotch-Irish emigration to America. The chapters of most interest to the "Daughters" are those given to the part these people played in the American Revolution. At the outbreak the thirteen colonies numbered among their inhabitants 800,000 Scotch and Scotch-Irish, or a little more than one-fourth of the entire population. They furnished fourteen major-generals, thirty brigadier-generals and nine signers of the Declaration of Independence. Dr. MacLean says of his people, "To their valor, enthusiasm and dogged persistence the victory for liberty was largely due. Washington pronounced on them a proud encomium when he declared, during the darkest period of the Revolution, that if his efforts should fail then he would erect his standard on the Blue Ridge of Virginia. Besides warring against the drilled armies of British on the seacoast, they formed a protective wall between the settlements and the savages on the west." Among the topics considered are the Highlanders in North Carolina, Georgia and on the Mohawk; the first Highland regiments in America; the hostility in Scotland to the American cause; biographical sketches of distinguished Highlanders who served the cause of Great Britain in the colonies as well as those who were devoted to the cause of independence. The work is a valuable contribution to the historical literature of the year and will be of special

interest to the student of the Revolutionary period. Lists of the Scotch who served in the patriot army are given. These will be of assistance to many in proving their Revolutionary lineage.

THE SECOND REPORT OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION TO THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION is in the hands of the printer. Copies can be obtained at cost price to be paid on delivery by addressing at once "The Public Printer," Washington, D. C.

The report will contain a complete record of the work of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the war with Spain, besides much other valuable matter relating to the organization. Attention is again called to the report as after the book is printed it will be difficult to obtain a copy.

Year books have been received from the Old South Chapter, Boston, Massachusetts, Mrs. Laura Wentworth Fowler, regent; The Western Reserve Chapter, Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. O. J. Hodge, regent; Hendrick Hudson Chapter, Hudson, New York, Mrs. John Gillette, regent; and from the Sons of the American Revolution, District of Columbia Society, Thomas M. Vincent, president. Many of the year books contain valuable historical matter.



OFFICIAL.

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY
OF THE
Daughters of the American Revolution

Headquarters, 902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

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1900.

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Maryland,	Mrs. J. PEMBROKE THOM, 828 Park Ave., Baltimore.
Massachusetts,	Miss SARA W. DAGGETT, 116 Commonwealth Ave., Boston.
Michigan,	Mrs. WM. FITZ-HUGH EDWARDS, 530 Woodward Ave., Detroit
Minnesota,	Mrs. D. A. MONTFORT, 282 Dayton Street, St. Paul.
Mississippi,	Miss ALICE Q. LOVELL, Natchez
Missouri,	Mrs. GEORGE H. SHIELDS, 4426 Westminster Place, St. Louis.
Montana,	Mrs. DAVID G. BROWNE, Park Hotel, Great Falls.
Nebraska,	Mrs. GEORGE C. TOWLE, 124 South 24th Street, Omaha.
New Hampshire,	Mrs. JOSIAH CARPENTER, Manchester.
New Jersey,	Miss E. ELLEN BATCHELLER, Somerville.
New Mexico,	Mrs. L. BRADFORD PRINCE, Palace Ave., Santa Fé.
New York,	Mrs. SAMUEL VERPLANCK, Fishkill-on-Hudson.
North Carolina,	Mrs. EDWARD DILWORTH LATTA, "Dilworth," Charlotte.
North Dakota,	Mrs. S. A. LOUNSBERRY, Fargo.
Ohio,	Mrs. MOSES M. GRANGER, 140 Muskingum Ave., Zanesville.
Oklahoma,	Mrs. CASSIUS M. BARNES, Guthrie.
Oregon,	Mrs. J. W. CARD, 380 32d Street, Portland.
Pennsylvania,	Mrs. THOMAS ROBERTS, "The Gladstone," Philadelphia.
Rhode Island,	Mrs. GEORGE M. THORNTON, 103 Clay Street, Central Falls.
South Carolina,	Mrs. CLARK WARING, 1428 Laurel Street, Columbia.
South Dakota,	Mrs. ANDREW J. KELLAR, Hot Springs.
Tennessee,	Mrs. JAMES S. PILCHER, Addison Ave., Nashville.
Texas,	Mrs. SIDNEY T. FONTAINE, 1004 Market Street, Galveston.
Utah,	Mrs. CLARENCE E. ALLEN, 234 10th East St., Salt Lake City.
Vermont,	Mrs. JULIUS JACOB ESTEY, Brattleboro.
Virginia,	Mrs. HUGH NELSON PAGE, 212 Granby St., Norfolk.
Washington,	Mrs. GEORGE W. BACON, 512 Tenth Avenue, South Seattle.
West Virginia,	
Wisconsin,	Mrs. JAMES SIDNEY PECK, 5 Waverly Place, Milwaukee.
Wyoming,	Mrs. FRANCISE E. WARREN, Wyoming Ave., Washington, D. C.

HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, *provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society*. Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof will not be considered.

All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the *National Society*, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into

local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

Application Blanks and Constitutions will be furnished on request by the State Regent of the State in which you reside, or by the "Corresponding Secretary General" at headquarters, 902 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be made out in *duplicate*, one of which is kept on file at National Headquarters and one returned to file with a Chapter should one be joined.

The application must be *endorsed by at least one member of the Society*. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to "Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars.

The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order *never by cash*, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

No application will be considered until this fee is paid. If not accepted this amount will be returned.

At the April meeting of the National Board of Management, D. A. R., the following motion was unanimously passed:

"*Resolved*, That the following notice be inserted in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE: 'Chapters shall send to headquarters, D. A. R., 902 F Street, Washington, D. C., notice of deaths, resignations, marriages and all changes of addresses and list of officers.'"

ERRATA.

In the report of the treasurer-general for the month ending January 31, 1900, vol. xvi., page 1320, the names of the chapters who paid their charter fees are omitted. They are as follows:

Charters.

1. Suannah Tufts Chapter, Massachusetts,	\$5 00
2. Essex Chapter, New Jersey,	5 00
3. Edward Hand Chapter, Kansas,	5 00
4. Onwentsia Chapter, New York,	5 00
	<hr/> \$20 00

On page 1325, the third name should read Elizabeth Helffenstein.

In the report ending April 30, 1900, vol. xvii., page 90, the list of Continental Hall contributors should be corrected to read as follows:

District of Columbia chapters,	\$105 00
Illini Chapter, Illinois,	25 00
Mrs. John D. McLeod,	1 00

The fifty cents credited to the Otsego Chapter should be omitted and the total should be given, which is \$880.15.

The treasurer-general did not read the proof of this report.

